



Surviving a Harsh Fantasy with Cheat Items (WN)

Kokugensou wo Item Cheat de Ikinuku

Arc 2 - The Capture of the Miasmatic Mana Hole

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[Novel Updates](#)

Chapter 17 – Let's Gather Volunteer Soldiers!

“Takeru-dono, in the end... in the end it looks like the extermination of the miasmatic mana hole has been decided, right?”

Finally, returning back from that gloomy and sad city, I went to greet the Earl, Donovan. However, what awaited me was this question.

I don't know what kind of fast horse your messenger used to come back here from the royal capital, but, the tension-filled scenes are over, my dear Earl.

Also, I don't need you to strike a pose, like firmly clenching your fists while shouting 'Yosh!', you see.

“Well, for the time being, I think we should focus on sealing away that hole, but...”

To be honest, I have gradually become anxious on my way here from the royal capital.

It's true we've got both guns and cannons in our possession, however, what should we do if some giant dragon was to appear?

As I thought, not being able to forecast the future, is a scary thing.

“Nothing less expected from the lordly Sir Takeru, who would put his heroic deeds before all else, and not get worked up at all!”

“Haha.....”

Making a great face, what’s this Earl spouting off?

Such a description doesn’t suit me, and even if you praise me that much, nothing will come of it.

Rather, it would be better if you gave me some coffee.

I won’t be going to battle soon, so let’s hold a business talk.

“As soon as I heard about Takeru-dono taking part in the extermination, I too resolved myself!”

“Eh?”

What.....? Could it be, he’s declaring his willingness to fight alongside me?

Treating a person of doubtful origin like me, who was utterly badmouthed at the capital, with coffee while holing himself up inside this castle and dressing his maids in red aprons, could it be that the Earl, who had been doing nothing but fooling around...., finally took matters into his own hands?

“I shall issue an official notice to the entire territory of Est!”

“Oo, ohh....”

This Earl has become serious. His actions might even bring down lightning and kill a dragon.

“Sir Takeru, my proud knight of the Almark family and the General of the subjugation troops of Est, you shall gather military volunteerssss!”

“Ehhhhhhhhhhhh?!”

What’s, that? Even though I thought the Earl had finally decided to lead the army by himself, he’s putting me in charge instead?!

Just what kind of resolution did you make?

“Takeru-dono, could it be I said something wrong?”

“Ah no, it looks like Earl-sama is placed in a difficult situation.”

Not being carried away by the Earl’s talk, I made a wry smile, which is why there were question marks appearing above his head.

Being told to gather volunteer soldiers, on top of that, using my name to do so, and fighting, it seems this is the Earl’s greatest ‘resolution’.

Well, I guess he’s that kind of person.

Isn't it fine to be peaceful in nature? In comparison with those rotten folks from the royal capital, the Earl who's trying to gather war potential is hundred times better.

"Of course, I'll cover the cost of recruitment. I shall give you 100, no, 500 golden coins!"

"Ohhhh, I truly appreciate that."

I forced myself to buy that mithril cap, so again, it felt like I was running out of money.

Unlike that stingy Prime Minister, I was glad to have the Earl pay me in advance.

The generous Earl made a kind-hearted smile upon seeing me become happy.

"In addition to soldiers, you'll also need goods, such as uniforms and provision, so leave those to me!"

"Earl-sama, Your Highness, I'm truly thankful!"

I honestly felt sorry for mocking him a little bit inside my heart before.

However, in this world, only those with money and goods are the most revered ones.

“Not just that, I’ll also take care of backing up your troops, so Takeru-dono, without any reserve, please knock down those evil hordes of monsters near the hole. Cut them into pieces, seize them, smash them, continue to hit and kick them, beat them up thoroughly with lots of noise and—”

“.....”

For some reason, the Earl was heated up in his own excitement, so I decided to leave him alone.

I’m not someone from this world. Therefore, I might not understand, but, it looks like subjugating a miasmatic mana hole is a job that makes one’s heart race.

The territory of Est is mostly a countryside, so there are probably no big events.

“.....Haha, if there’s anything I can do, feel free to as—”

“Then, Earl-sama, I’d like to have some coffee.”

The hole won’t go anywhere, so before I make a bloodbath there and bring it down, let’s have a breather for a moment, my dear Earl.

That’s because I’ll hear you repeating yourself on how to beat up those monsters if I continue to listen.

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Once I deemed my business with the Earl had concluded, I returned back to the trading company in Est, gathered all its members, and held an explanatory meeting.

Lyle-sensei, Louise, and all 26 slave girls were present. For some reason, there were also 12 Ona villagers from the self-defense unit, whom I hadn't invited.

Wait a moment.

Are those people behind them, the whole village?! Honestly, I don't recall inviting you here!

'What's going on, what's going on?' – With this kickoff party attitude and the fuss caused till the outside of the shop by them, citizens of Est started to gather in the plaza while asking these questions.

To make it worse, our salesgirls carried items outside for sale as the number of customers started to grow.

Ah, could it be that Colette is selling baked Crêpes? I wonder if she wants to open a food cart. I guess, it would be nice if her sale succeeded.

.....H-Hey, this isn't the right time for that.

Even though I planned to hold an explanatory meeting with the staff members, why did it turn into such a commotion?

Isn't it because I lost the control of the situation?

That's right, I guess it can't be helped for the folks from Ona to join our meeting, since their village is going to become the starting point for our plan of forming an army and exterminating the hole.

"Lord-sama, we too, plan to risk our lives and fight alongside you!"

Apparently, being the son of Ona's tribal chief, the man, who assumed the presence of a leader of the self-defense group, was an easily elated person with his loud voice being his only outstanding feature (Was his name Mars, or so?). The man who was apparently the son of Ona's tribal chief shouted some grandiose words at me and crouched down.

It's nice you're eager to help me, but, even if you squat like that while wearing a leather armor and holding a lance, you look no different from a boorish onii-chan.

The rest of the villagers followed Mars's example and crouched down in an unrefined manner. Are you lots some kind of Yankees that would hang out together in front of one's shop? Don't force yourself if you don't know the right etiquette of soldiers.

Honestly, I've gone through the trouble of giving you the arquebuses, so at least bring them with you during times like these.

I guess, I'll need to teach them the modern military style greeting.

“Well, I’ll be placing my hope in you, so do your best, okay?”

“Y-Yes! Lord-sama!”

My spoken words were enough to make Mars and the rest of his companions crawl on the ground and kowtow.

Despite them assuming the presence of soldiers, I guess they will quickly revert back to being villagers.

I’ve long since given up on telling the villagers I was a Governor, rather than a Lord.

They probably wouldn’t understand the difference anyway.

The self-defense unit from Ona was in charge of protecting their village, so it would be troublesome if I had them over-enthusiastic.

I’d rather have them be moderate in giving their best.

“We, the slave girl musketeers of Takeru-sama’s personal guard, will too, risk our lives to protect Master-sama.”

At Sharon’s order, all 26 slave girls gathered together and formed a neat line up while bowing in the Silesian-style (i.e. kneeling down on one knee, putting up their arquebuses, and kissing their barrels.)

‘Just who had taught you such etiquette?’ – I glanced around with this question and saw Louise and Lyle-sensei smiling.

“Is that so? Thank you. However, referring to yourselves as my personal guard’s musketeers is an exaggeration, you see.”

“But, isn’t it Master-sama who told us we’re musketeers?”

“Ahh, that’s right. I guess, I said something like this before.”

Looks like I boasted myself by saying they’re musketeers upon seeing them carry guns.

I better not inspire Sharon with weird ideas.

“Also, Louise-sama told us we’re the closest to Master-sama in terms of protecting, therefore, we are Master-sama’s personal guard of slave girl musketeers.”

“Is there any need to add that ‘slave girls’ at the beginning?”

“”””We are Master-sama’s personal guard of slave girl musketeers! Thank you very much!””””

All the members gathered their voice and said this at once, as if trying to imply ‘Don’t complain!’.

Slave girls, slave girls, for some reason it sounds like magical girls to me if you say it repeatedly.

I do wish to create my personal guard of magical girl musketeers, but I guess it won't happen, right Sensei?

Well, I guess it can't be helped for me but to feel the need of troubling Sensei with this stupid idea.

"More importantly, do your best so as not to commit any mistakes when selling goods."

"Please leave it to us, as we'll create shifts with no gaps."

I see, they know what shifts are. Speaking of which, was there a concept of shifts in this period?

Good job on doing your part as a work leader, Sharon.

"Well, I don't want to get you too much involved in battles, so I'd rather have you stay in this shop."

"We'll be changing our shifts with other members, so we can definitely protect Master-sama at all times!"

You're fully motivated, aren't you, Sharon?

It's good to see that, however, I'd like you to listen to me till the end.

"...And so, the explanatory meeting was held for that purpose. Does anyone still have any objections for why we shouldn't advance toward the miasmatic mana hole?"

I intended to ask for opinions from each of them, after I made a proper explanation.

Even if all the members are slave girls, it's not like I want to be dishonest towards them.

"Whatever Master-sama assigns me to, I will neither object nor complain!"

"It feels reversely scary when you say it that way."

If you're mistaking something, please make a proper complaint.

After all, I'm still a high schooler.

Despite there being lots of children in this company, it's harsh for me to take care of this many by myself.

And I'm the type of a person who's honestly bad at fulfilling my role as a leader.

"Obviously, everyone here will discuss matters together with Master-sama.

We swear to our heart we will fight together, cry, shout, and protect Master-sama. If there's anything we're against, it would not allow us to put our lives on the line."

"You don't need to go that far..... and also, if possible, please restrain from shouting."

Now that I think, it's been a long time since Sharon was this lively.

And her bad habit of saying things one after another still hasn't been fixed.

I guess it can't be helped, right? Since she's still a child inside, despite her looking as smart as an adult.

Haaa, but she's the face of this shop. What should I do to make it right?

"Sensei, later, I'd like you to help me settle this somehow—"

"Oh my, just when I thought Takeru-dono was going to make a speech, you're giving up?"

It's rare for Sensei to say provocative things like this.

"Could it be, you find this crowd unmanageable and want me to take care of it?"

"Even though these people have gathered here, isn't this a chance to make a

fervent speech and recruit volunteer soldiers?”

Ehhhh? So who’s supposed to make that speech...?

Could it be, me....?

Big Sis Louise averted her eyes, as soon I took glance at her.

Ehhh? But I’m not someone who’s good with speechessss.

Oi Louise! You’re making a serious face, but, we’ve been hanging out together for quite long, so I can tell you’re holding back from laughing.

I think she’s aware of that, but Louise, who used to be part of the cavalry, is a big shot.

Even though she would be much more suitable as a leader or commanding officer than me....

Hmm, still, shouldn’t I too, grow up and take matters into my own hands?

Both Louise and Sensei are telling me to do it, so....

Fighting isn’t just about battlefields.

That’s because you’re bound to do the recruitment using your name upon becoming a knight.

This is something only I could do.

Bringing the musketeers and the self-defense group with me, I resolved myself and shouted toward the crowd at the plaza once I made my way to the main road.

“Everyone! I, Chevalier Sawatari Takeru, the knight of the Almark family, shall speak!”

I stood in the center of the crowd and looked around me. As I did so, the commotion settled down before one could notice.

That’s because, I was currently wearing this radiantly shining mithril cap.

Perhaps, only a small number of people look important, but, they say that clothes make the man.

Good grief, had I known I was going to do this, I’d have worn a red mantle like General Gail.

Still, being the center focus amidst this silent crowd, I felt somewhat pressured.

Back in my world, I was chosen as a candidate for the student council against my will by my classroom teacher, and had nothing much to say. Till now, that memory still prickles me.

However, Lyle-sensei, please watch me, as I will do it!

I unsheathed my iron sword and hung it out toward the blue sky, on which Sensei kept his eyes.

Shakin – The sound of the unsheathed sword reverberated silently throughout the crowd.

I knew it. Doing it like this feels much coooooooler!

“From now on, the volunteer army of the Est shall commence its subjugation towards the north and aim to destroy the monsters that are spawning from the miasmatic mana hole!

Be it slaves, beggars, farmers, citizens, traders, adventurers, soldiers.... your social position, age, sex, and experience, I won't inquire into theseeeee!

I don't care who you are. You're free to bring whatever you want, and as long as you are brave and determined, you can join me! With your body and soul, hasten to join my side!

For the sake of rescuing this country, and for the sake of protecting the innocents, I'd like you to lend me that power of yours!”

.....

Uwaa, this is embarrassing.

Everyone was looking at me with dumbfounded expressions and widely opened eyes.

Ah no, Sharon, as well as you lot from Ona village, don't just salute, help me!

I guess, there's a strange tension rising in the air.

I'm at fault for overdoing this, so I need to smile or deceive them, do any follow u—

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!!!”

A large shout of joy, which could blow one away, was raised up at me, who remained stiff while holding aloft my sword.

It was an eruption of voices that echoed throughout my stomach.

The ones shouting were everyone present. The stream of cheers and applause which could split one's head, and the self-defense group howling words that didn't make sense while pushing up their lances, spread all over the plaza.

Ahh, I'm glad I produced this kind of performance.

I sighed with relief at my smooth performance, and cried tears, even though I wasn't sad.

(Lyle-sensei, it should be fine with this, right.....?)

I sheathed back my sword, held back my tears and looked up at the sky.

Sensei, who should also be watching the sky, lightly supported my back with his hands, as I staggered at these shouts of joy.

“Takeru-dono, you’ve done well.”

“Please praise me more.”

Isn’t this the first time I was honestly praised by Sensei?

I’m incredibly happy, but still...

While we are at it, this day marked the Sawatari Takeru Trading Company’s food cart’s first big sale of Crêpes.

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At last, the entrance of the shop became quiet.

Words of admiration could be heard directed at my back, as I had become melancholic from the atmosphere that resembled that of a festival.

“You’ve done a good job, Takeru.”

Fluttering her sunrise-like, burning crimson hair, Louise entered inside.

Has she still not forgotten the event just now? – She made a clearly curious face while hitting my shoulder.

Was I really that funny?

Louise was the only one who held her stomach while laughing upon hearing my speech.

I too felt embarrassed, as I was aware such a performance didn't suit me.

Rather, I'll hate if people takes it seriously.

In order to save this country and its people, be it a good sounding reason or a big lie, both will do.

With Louise laughing me off, it felt as though I could be at ease from that speech.

However, there were also things at which I couldn't feel at ease.

I was still confused if I should discuss with Louise the matter of her past, which I had heard from General Gail.

“As I expected, this fate cannot be avoided.”

Louise talked to me in a monologue tone.

“Fate?”

“It’s about the miasmatic mana hole. You’ve probably heard about it, about me once leading a subjugation army against the hole and suffering defeat.”

Ahh, is that so? Could it be that Louise already knows about things I know?

If I were to say, I was glad she saved me from any unnecessary consideration.

“I’m sorry, for hearing about it without your permission.”

“Don’t apologize. To begin with, Lyle-sensei, who was present in the capital at that time, also knows about me serving once in the cavalry.”

Ah, is that so? So Lyle-sensei kept it secret from everyone?

To be able to express oneself without words or gestures, not even I could do that.

As you would expect, Sensei’s an amazing person.

“Hey, Takeru, even now I’m against it, against the idea of challenging the hole.”

Louise, looked at me from the corner of her eyes in a serious manner.

Her beautiful madder red eyes, which were smiling before, were suddenly filled with a hue of seriousness, making me unable to avert my look.

“I’ve been constantly running away, from my own defeat and from my deceased friends. Even after meeting you, I’ve been doing the same, constantly running away from my past.”

“Louise....”

“The time when I saved you from the monsters, as well as when I decided to raise those children into soldiers, perhaps I wanted to at least atone for my actions, but in the end, I guess it was just a fruitless attempt to run away from my past.”

“Louise, if by any chance, you’re still against...”

This was an expedition that had piled up and could become successful, but, I thought about ceasing it if there was anyone fully against it.

No matter how much the Prime Minister tried to instigate me, there was no way I could become honestly naive and charge at this dangerous hole.

I also thought if it wasn’t safe just to continue to ward off the monsters from the kingdom’s territory.

“Don’t say that, Takeru. Challenge it.”

“Louise.”

“Wasn’t it a prominent speech? My feelings might be temporary, but, I could feel your speech echoing inside me.”

“Really? Even though you were laughing at me?”

“That’s right, you were amusing, because such a speech usually doesn’t suit you.”

‘However, for you to be chased after by the dogs in tears,’ – Being about to burst in laugh, Louise said this and trembled with her shoulders.

Oi, this isn’t the right time to bring up that old story again and laugh. You’re mean.

“Still, had I had a flexible way of thinking like Takeru, regardless of one’s social status and position back when I formed the subjugation army, perhaps, I could’ve avoided that defeat.”

“Is that so?”

Even if I were to become as strong as Louise, I don’t think I’d be able to win against the opponents she had defeated.

“Yes, that’s why, I will help you with all I’ve got. You’re, my new possibility, Takeru.”

Saying so, she placed her hand on my shoulder which was gentle, unlike before.

Somehow, it felt like I could give my best, but, I was still ready to run away if things became dangerous.

But well, I guess I could become a bit serious and do my best if it's for someone like Louise.

I also have the mithril cap, so I probably won't die that easily.

Chapter 18 – The Losgow’s Volunteers Troop

The speech, which I had previously made, spread at its own convenience, just like a manifesto, throughout all the territory of Est. Soon after that, volunteers with the desire to become my soldiers began to assemble more and more.

Having the volunteers come to my shop would be troublesome, so I decided to turn Ona village into a gathering spot and set a camp there instead. I also had sets of leather armor, undergarments and arquebuses distributed, alongside having the self-defense unit and the troop of musketeers undergo practice.

Obviously, I entrusted the last part to Louise, who was known as the demon sergeant of training. (I think she’s a competent person.)

Even if we gather volunteer soldiers, it doesn’t mean they will be able to use guns and cannons, unless we teach them how to do it, you see.

Of course, we were also lacking in gunpowder, so I also needed them to learn how to make it together with bullets.

I don’t think the volunteers will have any previous experience as soldiers, as most of them have made a living as farmers. I’ll make sure to give them food and wages, so they probably shouldn’t complain.

As for me, I waited for the practice to settle and endeavored with Sensei, Sharon, and the rest of girls in trade, just like the usual.

Naturally, we’ve received money to cover the cost of arrangements from the Earl, however, we were still in need of more.

That's because the recovery potions, which we provided the volunteer soldiers with, were costly. (And the cheapest one was 1 silver coin!)

Despite saying so, there would probably be no end to my regrets, were I to let people die because of my stinginess.

Money can't be converted into one's life.

Honestly, I'd have manufactured potions by myself if I could, but, it seems there are magic users here capable of casting water and recovery magic.

Too bad, there's no priest in my group.

However, it should be fine for me to make it up by earning money, earning money!

"Welcome!"

I, who was in charge of the shop, welcomed a customer loudly. The customer, who had just entered in, turned out to be the blond-hair Sara-chan, whom I remember.

"Long time no see, Takeru....."

"Oh, Sara-chan, why are you here?"

For some reason, there was a group of boys and girls tagging along behind her, but, could it be they are on a trip to Est?

Somehow, they were holding dangerous, pointy weapons which looked like remodeled farming tools. They were even carrying wooden shields and wearing heavy clothes, but....

“I, Sara Rhode and the Losgow’s volunteers troop of 10 are checking in!”

“Uhm...”

What’s this?

“Wait, Takeru! Honestly, why do you look slightly doubtful?! I’ve gone through the trouble of gathering volunteer soldiers just for you, so please give us a warmer reception!”

“Ah no, but aren’t you all just kids?”

The boys and girls brought by the 12-year-old Sara-chan were all in the same age category as her. Well, you’d expect the same from the slave girls in my household, but....

These kids, they are way too young to become soldiers, right? Aren’t they really just on a school trip?

“I’ve heard rumors about Takeru giving weapons to very young children and making them fight.”

“Eh, why does it sound like I’m creating a troop of mercenaries.....?”

Just what kind of wicked people spread rumors like these? Honestly, am I going to be punished, before their country will be by the hands of monsters?

Ah, but could it be, this is actually how I look?

I didn’t want to stand out, since this fantasy world is very cruel, but, it may be that I’ve already become a scoundrel.

“Well, actually half of what I said is a joke. The truth is, I’ve heard that Takeru is recruiting soldiers regardless of their age, so I thought children can also participate and brought everyone with me. I also told them I used to be your boss.”

“I’m glad you’re willing to become part of our military strength, but honestly, where we are heading is a battlefield.”

Even if you were to do nothing but shoot from a distance, I can’t afford to bring children with me.

Still, there’s no doubt even that part will be dangerous or life-threatening, as guns and cannons might explode.

“Hmph, what more can I say.....? The 2 girls and 3 boys whom I’ve brought here come from poor farm families. They’ve been nothing but fed and treated as children, so everyone is desperate and determined to help!”

“Ah no, having them become desperate would be troublesome. Even you, Sara-chan, I would feel incredibly sorry for your parents.....”

If something was to happen to her, what would I say to the Rhodes?
Even if it’s just Sara-chan, I’d like her to return back.

“Fufu, but I’ve got Lyle-sensei and Takeru to protect me, don’t I?”

“Well, I guess it should be safe to assign you to the rear, but....”

When it comes to possessing a large army, a battlefield won’t be just about

front line.

The rear is too, important for its supportive role.

What's more, we also don't know how strong the monsters are going to be.

If, by any chance, the battle were to expand into a large-scale one, it would be seriously bad, were Sara-chan to be attacked.

"Worry not. Rather, I'll be the one to protect Takeru. I know better than you when it comes to maneuvering."

"Well, certainly....."

Indeed, Sara-chan won't lose in terms of physical strength. What's more, back when I was working in their farm, the petite Sara-chan would have much more explosive power and stamina than me.

Since then, I had managed to train my body a bit, but I know very well that children are quite robust in this cruel world.

"Despite saying so, Takeru too, has become successful in your life. You aren't just a Governor or a Knight but also a General of an extermination army."

"Well, it can't be helped about my career rising."

"From our farming assistant, to a merchant, Knight, and even becoming a General, I guess it was thanks to rumors about you being spread in our village that you became this successful."

"Please stop thaaaat."

Good grief, could it be that Losgow is no longer good?

"Ara, but you're an aspiration for the children in the village. Everyone has

come here with the intention to become knights, so please take good care of us, okay?”

Saying so, Sara-chan grasped my hand firmly.

Despite her being a 12-year-old, it's ominous that Sara-chan is able to capitalize on her connection.

Being told a fictional story about me by Sara-chan, the girls' and boys', who were brought here by deception, eyes glittered.

Argh. Good grief, if you want to look at me, then at least do it with eyes filled with honest respect.

That's right, the blood of those kids must be boiling, after being instigated they could rise to being a knight from a farmer.

“Kuu, Sara-chan, you bad girl. Just what kind of sin have you committed....?”

“Even if I don't become a knight, I'm fine with being a General's wife.”

Saying so, she grasped my hand while acting flirtatious, even though she had yet to become a full-fledged adult.

Hmph, I don't know what she'll become in 5 years, but, even if she brushes up her silky blond hair and tempts me with her nape, she looks nothing but merely cute to me.

As she was acting intimate with me like this, Sharon and Lyle-sensei finished the distribution of items and returned back.

“Ahhhh, who are you guys?! Get away from Master-sama!”

Before Lyle-sensei could call out, Sharon rushed over and came between me and Sara-chan who was holding my hand.

Indeed, Sharon plunged in quite forcefully.

“Ah no, wait wait. That’s fine, Sharon. These kids are from Losgo—”

“You as well, what’s your relationship with Takeru?!”

Before I could intervene, Sara-chan became enraged.

Uwaa, wait a bit you girls.

Don’t just play Oshikura Manju, listen to me!

“I am, Master-sama’s slave girl, and at the same time, his personal musketeer!”

“Heh, is that so? So you’re one of those rumored slave girls. You look to be pretty huge for a girl, but.... whichever it is, it’s been decided my volunteers troop will take charge of protecting Takeru, so your business is settled.”

“Wait, to begin with, why are you both in bad moods?!”

I shifted my gaze toward Lyle-sensei and looked for help, however, he shrugged his shoulders.

‘Try to figure out something by yourself.’ – As if telling me that, Sensei took all the children, besides Sara-chan, with him and drew back inside the shop.

Well, I do understand that all these children are your acquaintances from the village, but...

Isn't Sara-chan Sensei's precious pupil? Why are you leaving her behind to me?!

And then, somehow it feels like, lately, Sensei's become cold towards me. It feels lonesome not to receive enough love.

"Get away from Master-sama immediately! It's been decided before that we, the loyal slave girls, will be his personal guard!"

"Ara, what's a slave like you suddenly spouting? I, have been acquainted with Takeru since he was a little farmer brat, you see?"

Sara-chan, don't just fabricate my past to your own convenience.

I used to work for the Rhode family, but, I don't recall spending my childhood there.

"The time of encounter doesn't matter. We, the slave girls, and Master-sama are tied with a strong bond and this collar!"

"Haa? What are you talking about? Someone like me has already entered a hot spring together with Takeru."

Seriously, you two, please stop!

Otherwise, this will become a base for strange rumors.

I've the feeling like I'll be the one to receive all the damage.

"I too, have bathed together with Master-sama, and even had him clean every nook and cranny of my body!"

"Eeeeeeeeeeh, what do you think you're doing Takeru?!"

"Eh, me?"

I became surprised as the quarrel suddenly involved me.

"That's right, Takeru! No matter how much of a slave she is, it's no good to bathe with an adult woman like her. Could it be, that, you were attracted by this slave's.....?"

"Ah no, I don't know what kind of an idea you're getting, but, you're getting it wrong!"

"T, T, That slave's....."

"Uwaaaa, that's wrong! Children like you shouldn't say any more than that!"

Stop it! Don't be disillusioned upon observing that dirty part of an adult's body.

My body, is still noble!

"Sharon is still a child despite her matured appearance. It's because of the beastman blood within her!"

‘What’s this guy talking about?’ – Sara-chan made a face as if saying so, after I had already explained it to her.

“Eh?”

“Don’t ‘Eh’ me. I’m the one who actually wants to do it. Do you yourself understand the meaning behind what you are saying?”

“Uhhh, basically that beastmen tend to grow faster? Sharon has the body of an adult, but, she’s still a child inside, so it can’t be helped for me to treat her the same as the other slave girls.”

As I said so, Sara-chan compared both me and Sharon with a fixed eye, and sighed deliberately.

Her expression was better than that of disillusionment a moment ago, but, for some reason, she still was dissatisfied and amazed.

“Takeru, as usual, you’re an idiot, aren’t you....? When a body becomes that of an adult, it’s natural for its owner’s heart to mature as well.”

“Ehhhh, no no, it’s probably not. In what kind of a fantasy world would that be possible?”

What’s wrong? It feels as though I’m being deceived, even though I didn’t say anything strange.

“Hey, Sharon.”

I looked in Sharon's direction.

However, she averted her amber colored eyes abruptly, which was rare for her.

Aree?

"Hey Takeru, cut it out and admit it. Assuming you aren't lying on purpose, you're being deceived by this vixen."

"Ah no, to say she's a vixen, she's actually a dog-type beastman."

"....."

Yes, I know I'm lame, sorry for that.

"Ah no, but, wait a moment! Isn't this something even Lyle-sensei has said?"

Upon hearing my shout, Sensei suddenly stuck out his head from the interior of the shop.

"I didn't mention anything about beastmen growing fast while their minds remaining that of a child."

Ehhhhh, what's with you Sensei?! Why am I being left high and dry by you at times like these?! Seriously, I'll be troubled!

"But Sensei, shouldn't you have noticed that too when Sharon was pestering me back when we were bathing?"

"I don't think this matter is something I should be concerned with. The girl

herself didn't want to discuss it, so I read the atmosphere and decided to ignore it."

"Uwaa!"

I guess even Lyle-sensei will sometimes say things like these!

So not only did he keep silent about Louise's past but is also reserved about that time's bath?

No, this isn't the right time to joke.

"Takeru-dono, since it's come to this, it can't be helped for me but to tell you. Based on my calculations, beastmen generally reach their maximum growth at the age of 10, which is twice fast as is the case for humans. As for half and quarter beastmen, it would be one and a half. Since Sharon should be around 12 years old, her actual age would be 18 years old."

"Wouldn't it mean she's already fully grown?!"

Apparently, children in this world reach their adulthood at the age of 15.

An 18-year-old adult....? Wouldn't it mean she's 1 year older than me?!

So, the person, whom I'd believed to be still a child, became older than me before I could realize? What a shock.

This is too much of a fantasy world for me. My mind can't follow it anymore.

So it was like that? For some reason, I've the feeling like a mystery has been resolved. A mystery which has been troubling me,

I see, so this is why Sharon has been able to memorize things very well....

Assuming her brain has also developed rapidly, it should be natural thing for her to master bookkeeping and trade with ease.

Being unaware of that, I had thought Sharon was a trade-born genius.

“Sharon!”

“Yes.....”

Don’t think you can dodge me by averting your eyes.

“So you’re 18 years old after all, right? Do you have any justification for that?”

“Uhm... actually, I’m Sharon’s older sister. ”

Sharon unfolded both her hands in front of her in a cute-looking manner.

“Don’t joke with me!”

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry!”

Sharon sat in a neat dogeza style, as if folding up her large, grown body.

She even put together three fingers on each hand.

That’s why, I’m asking, where did you learn that?

Honestly, I don’t feel like I can be mad at her any longer.

“Haaa..... So the only one who was unaware of Sharon being an adult was me?”

“Master-sama, I’m sorry, I couldn’t bring myself to explain it to you that

suddenly!”

Is this kind of an excuse popular in this world as well?

Good grief, I no longer know what I should say to make it right, so I kept silent.

Sara-chan interfered from the sideline.

“Shouldn’t we give her some sort of a punishment, now that it’s become clear she’d been deceiving her master?”

“Hmmm, that’s right.”

“I’m sorry, please don’t throw me away!”

“Ah no, I wouldn’t go that far.”

To be frank, this shop won’t function without Sharon being around.

That’s why, even if I’m told, I can’t release her from her duty. What should I do about her punishment?

“Then, let’s do it like this, I will no longer need to assist you when washing your body.”

“I’m sorry, I’ll repent my action by dying here right now.”

Sharon, took out a short sword and pushed it against her throat.

“Wait, why did it come to this?!”

“No, being treated by Master that way, there’s no reason for me, as well as

other slave girls, to live any longer.....”

It was supposed to be a joke.

Still, for this girl, who had lived in her former environment, it was probably something she could pull.

I want to remain serious toward her, but if she says she’s going to die, she’ll most likely do so.

“Got it. If you promise me to reflect on your action, I’ll let you get away with it this time.”

“Thank you very much! I’ll reflect on my action thoroughly!”

Sharon, again sat in dogeza while holding her head low.

Still, judging from her animal ears standing straight up, I guess she won’t completely reflect.

I must admit however, I’m easily deceived. I must have been silly for taking everything she had said seriously.

“Haaa.....”

“You’re too lenient, Takeru. Is this how a master’s discipline is supposed to be?”

Being told by Sara-chan, I could only ponder about it, but...

“Well, it can’t be helped, since the problem has already been solved. And Sharon too, will probably stand on her own from now on.”

“.....I’ll die now.”

“Wait!”

Why has it become like this?

Speaking of which, that short sword is hazardous, so hand it over to me.

“I.....I’m fine with just my hair, so Master-sama, please continue to bathe me.”

“Argh, I get it already!”

So in the end, I guess it’s about that. I got it. It can’t be helped.

“Takeru, you’re way too soft.”

“Sara-chan, please don’t say anymore....”

If I were to say to myself, I felt sorrowful at my mercifulness.

Being told they would put their lives on line for me, I became reluctant to punish my slaves, even though I was literally fooled by one of them.

As expected, I’m not the type of a person who’s oriented to this world.

Chapter 19 – Rally of Volunteer Army

One after another, from the villages of EST Earldom, the volunteers are gathering. Wow, my corps has expanded to more than three hundred people in total.

A number of soldiers that exceeds the population of Ona village gathered at the camp in the meadow and trained loudly. It was so crowded as if a new town was made.

I was surprised that volunteer soldiers from Losgow village is composed of only children.

For the villagers who participated from other villages and the city of Est, I was relieved that they are young adults and mostly like the village self-defense group of Ona village.

It is a nightmare to fight with an army of only children.

When I went to visit the volunteer corps camp in Ona Village, I was invited by Louise who was overlooking the training.

For once, we are building a temporary headquarters camp, so we will listen to the report in the tent.

"Takeru, good news, normal news, bad news, and really bad news, what do you want to hear first? "

"Well, please order from the better one."

It is unusual for four kinds of news.

There are too many bad news, let's balance.

"Good news, the training of the volunteer soldiers is doing quite well. Many of them are young. Everyone got the chance to shot a bullet. The new bronze cannon artillery is almost operational."

Lyle-sensei is developing a bronze cannon which is inferior in size, power and durability to iron cannon, but it is lightweight and convenient for carrying with a carriage.

It finally entered the stage of combat deployment.

Because it is heavy and fragile, the bronze cannon of the prefabricated type can be operated with high stability of motion and mobility as compared with a stupid steel cannon that can be used almost exclusively for a fixed battery.

The new bronze cannon has four gates, now you can make an artillery unit.

Arquebus also have long or short cylinder that were devised to have various options.

Actually, I want a gun with a metal shell with bolt action, but even if I explain the structure, metallurgical technology of this age has not catch up and it is struggling.

As a possibility, I am thinking that it will manage somehow with a mechanism that combines magic, but it is a future research subject.

"Next is normal news, most organizations are settled. I'm a head of a volunteer soldier company and Lyle-sensei is the strategist and chief of staff. Next is a cavalry corps that serves as messengers and scouts, a slave girl squadron, volunteer gun man corps of each village, and an artilleryman unit."

"Louise will be the commander, is it not? "

I made it clear to Louise that the commander of the whole army is her of course.

I tried to evade responsibility to it.

"Bad news, Sara decided to change the organization chart. She selfishly assume the position of being your guardsman chief. "

"Well, you're the commander Louise so please stop Sara-chan."

"I can't refute Sara being the leader. The Rod family took care of me when I was an adventurer. I'm sure that you too will find it hard to say."

"Well, it's true. It is because of your gratitude, but is it not favouritism?"

I just made it, suddenly the organization is now rotten.

"It is strange that Sarah decides to be the leader. Lyle-sensei is also pleased to be called strategist by Sara."

"Oh, yeah. Sensei is that kind of man."

Lyle-sensei isn't faddy. Even if a strange fan appears soon, it isn't surprising.

It will really be happen since he is an intermediate magician that can use stong spell.

A magician strategist is cool.

Indeed, Sara's talent is that kind of thing?

Somehow we have to decide at first, should Louise herself will be the leader or the embarrassed sensei.

Originally, I should have been the one to lead, I should not blame her.

"Lastly, the very bad news, it is popular among recruits to call Takeru as "General Choro". I do not know well the meaning but a feeling of disdain comes from the connotation "

***TN: Choro is a word used for a person who draws blood of indigenous people. It may be used as a contempt word which means" hidden "or" poor man ". Read this article for more info.

"Please stop hastily with the captain's authority! "

The one which could have popularized it by all means is a soldier.

Better remember.

"I'll give them a warning. It was kind of bad mouthing as expected. By the way Takeru, I do not know if I can ask, but what is the meaning of Choro?"

"Louise, it's useless to hear."

"Understood....."

Well, it isn't decent.

When I heard the report of Louise at the training camp of Ona village, scouting reports from the cavalry party of Suzanne and Claudia came.

This too is not very good news.

"The Kingdom of Silesie, the third corps is not stuffed into the fortress of the Eagles Bandit team? "

"Yes, Master, you will be repelled if you are not a soldier from there."

The kingdom army seems to be sharp. It seems that the 3rd corps of the kingdom has taken over the fortress of the eagle bandit team whom we have purged and left during our previous expedition and use it as a base.

Unwilling to use the fort for a joint Allied army!?

"Well, I wanted to use that base too."

When I'm making complaints, Lyle-sensei, who seems to be motivated by being a strategist, came, although he did not have a weird fan.

He is in a gray magician robe with the anti-magic protection effect on and have a short cane from the top of an usual black robe.

Apparently this is her It's like his combat clothes.

"General, this may rather be convenient."

Oh, is it not a strategist-like line?

There is a chance after the pinch, but do not call me General sensei.

"Sensei, you don't have a fan? "

"What is the story about a fan? "

Is there no strategist with a fan in the history of this world?

"Let's talk about securing new bases first "

"Yes. "

"I tried examining the strategy. The choice of moving in with with the king's army by joint operation aren't possible? "

"Impossible. "

There are a lot of side encouraging me in. I wonder if it was unwise.

"If you do something wrong, the third corps of the kingdom may get in the way of this. "

"What, why? "

"When you can render distinguished services here and there, that would be a

problem. At any rate, the king's army is in a losing streak, it will sullen their reputation."

"There may be something like that."

Certainly, the party from the royal capital attacked the monsters and suffer defeat.

However, the crisis now threatened the existence of the nation with the Royal Capital endangered of being attacked.

I wonder if there is no idea to cooperate for the sake of the country.

Is it better not to expect help for scouting that place?

"Rather it is a good opportunity if you can move on your own without asking for reinforcement! "

"Oh I see. "

Lyle-sensei is not motivated, her beautiful face looks cool, but I feel a high tension on the gesture that shakes the cane.

"So we, Volunteer Corps will try to find a new base here"

Sensei opens a map on a desk and points to one place with the cane.

"It is the town of Ox in the northwest of the Est, at the former Ambazak baroness. Let us release it from monsters and make it a new base."

"Is it a suitable place? "

"Yes, Ox is a small town in the mountain where there is a quarry, but it is close to the 'miasma hole of doom'. It was one of the important military bases. When The 'miasma hole' opened, it is the first town to be completely destroyed in the baroness"

Securing a transportation route is not difficult if you proceed around the mountain from the city of Est.

Sensei says that there are no other bases to hit the monsters from the miasma hole.

I believe, of course, that there is no mistakes in the judgement of my strategists.

Also, when considering the capacity of Ona village, the number of troops has increased too much, so even if you stay in Ona village as it is, we should advanced even a little as soon as possible.

It also serves as Ona village defense. Camping, training and solicitation continue as it is, but the flock of monsters has to be engaged at any rate.

Or get out in front.

"Sounds good, I will touch the whole army preparations for attack! "

Lyle-sensei is pretending with a cool face, but he can't hide his laughing mouth.

He is trembling with Bing and Short Wand happily.

I understand the feeling because it is like a boy's dream or as a strategist.

When I saw Lyle-sensei who was stuck out, I felt it was going to be a fierce battle.

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"Oh, Sara-Chan was here? "

I speak to Sara issuing an appeal for boys and girls of the same generation at the training camp.

"What is it? Does a general inspect practice personally? "

A stiff look in her face. Do you think I'll get angry about you deciding personnel selfishly?

"I think I have to greet the newly-appointed corporal."

"Wow"

If I spoke ill, I will sound sarcastic, but I will not scold her with the matter that she was being selfish.

Sara-chan did the work I did not do in the end after all, and I was a choro.

Though the person with experience of handling a gun doesn't participate in Sara-chan's corps, they still have a decent shooting training.

Young age of 12 but still, Sara-chan is a rich farmer's daughter who can read

and write the lower rank character. She may be really fit to be a corporal.

If she was killed in a battle, I will not be able to face the Rod family, so I do not plan to put her on the front line, but it would be nice if she is in charge of personnel affairs at the back.

"I came here to take a bath today, you may bring along the village members."

"Huh, you have a bath? "

"Oh, it's on my house. Fatigue from training can be healed. "

"Well then, shall I borrow it? "

I haven't return her kindness of collecting soldiers from the village.

And because she was a hot spring lover, Sarah will also like the bath due to sensei's influence.

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Including Sara, I wash the boys and girls from Losgow village with soap, and put them in the bath as it is.

Everyone was a small farmer's child, so they never used soap. It will be disappointing to take a bath without using it, but it seems that they understood it since it was a comfortable one.

After all, a child has no resistance to new customs and techniques.

In that aspect, it can be said that their side is more likely to absorb things than an adult whose head is stiff.

If you hit the sanitary side from early on, the morbidity rate of soldiers will go down, and our goods can also be judged responsible for that.

"Even so, Takeru is already coming along calmly."

"It's because it's worthless if I feel embarrassed with children."

When I first entered a hot spring with Sarah, I did not get used to it, but my spirit was trained in this world as expected.

Even if I'll wash a nude child with soap, even if we soak in the bath together, it doesn't feel strange.

Even if I am not asked to wash it, how much will I wash child's back?

"I've gone together with an adult too, but."

"Ugh....."

It is quite severe whether if it's a revenge from a short while ago.

Sharon 's case was bad for me too, but please that is beyond my control.

"Well, keep something bothersome for now, it will be real war from now on, so I do not even know what will happen."

I will withdraw if it is dangerous, but there is no guarantee that this can be done since there is no control over the tide of war.

If Sarah-chan and the others feel danger, I want them to escape too.

"Takeru is lenient as expected for a commander of the whole army, to recommend an escape before an opponent."

"Anyhow, it's choro for me."

"Well, I do not dislike that kind of thing, as I'm guiding you, I will help you to not die so leave it to me."

"Ha ha, it is reliable if it's Sarah-chan, you can say so."

"Do not put on chan! "

I washed my face with gushing hot water and I enjoyed my beloved bath.

Seeing that my wet black hair is getting a little longer, I'm thinking of getting a haircut before the war. Think about being carefree.

Next, how long can you enjoy taking a bath and relaxing slowly?

Before the tough battle against the Miasma hole of Doom, I was preparing for a severe battle as it was

At that time, I was thinking if I will be betrayed by the forecasted result.

Chapter 20 – A Decaying City

When I pushed aside grass which even grows thick around the lower back luxuriantly and advanced, I saw an earthy color and a green monster walking.

An earth ogre and a green goblin.

Did a few get strayed from a group of monsters?

Are they lost or already on their route to be defeated?

Either way, it is convenient.

"In this case, I can hunt alone."

I'm holding a gun and shoot the green goblin.

I shot through the head of the goblin so that the bullet will pierce it.

Excellent head shot!

At the same time with a sudden shooting sound, the goblin collapsed, another one makes a kekee fuss.

"Haha, you will die on your battlefield! "

I tossed the matchlock gun, pulled out the iron sword.

I strike the ogre with a massive iron mass that gives off a dull sparkle with the momentum of running!

The ogre attacked me without hesitation with a gigantic club.

The power of ogre is strong indeed.

This is good and I wanted this response.

"UGAAAA! "

A fierce cry is given, and the ogre is using a club to me with full force.

The sharpness of my iron sword is the lowest, but there is also no worry of a nick instead.

I beat back with full force while mixing and receiving a blow of the ogre from

the front.

Hard oak wood and an iron sword, the lightning-fast feeling of speed against which we beat each other.

Reproachfully, we beat each other with full force and every time a ferocious adrenaline runs through the brain.

It's intolerable in the strength of the dialogue of the life, the feeling is being uplifted.

This is the delicious taste of fantasy!

"Oh, what's up! "

"GUGAGAGAGA! "

Is there a match between the ogre and the other?

At the edge of my eye, watching another one of the goblins recovering warfare and heading towards me, I swing the sword and it goes down.

It's slightly wasteful, but I took the "cane of a holy flame ball" out and make goblin bite the maximum blow.

It was drunk on the fire ball and the green goblin collapsed. In a blink of an eye, it is charred.

It isn't known whether it is alive or dead, but a battle is impossible with this.

"Now, let's continue ogre! "

Its companion was killed and now ferociously barking. I kept the sword in positive eyes to the ogre.

The following moves are the techniques of brute force to show clear up or down to move to make the edge of the sword wiggle. The ogre falls into confusion.

"How is it, Hokushin Itto-ryu, stance of the wagtail! "

After playing with the unable to endure ogre, flying over and striking with faint, I batted a strong blow on the shoulder.

Although it does not lead to a fatal injury, the blade of my sword is rough, the

response into which the meat of the ogre is torn.

"GYAGAGAGAGAGA! "

If it hurts, I wish it hurts.

Victory or defeat will be decided by the next blow.

"The Hokushin Itto-ryu, heart and star king sword! "

I put my heart and soul and cut a head of ogre off by an iron sword from a highhanded attitude.

Though the opponent is an ogre, my whole body is bloodcurdling in the feeling of which I slaughtered a life by this hand.

The body of the big monster rolled over the grass.

It is not alive anymore.

"Fuu"

Remaining on guard.

I look around vigilantly.

Apparently there were no other monsters, they seem to have been annihilated.

Overlooking the carcasses of the uninvited monsters, I suppressed the excitement that gushes up.

Even I become strong.

My heart and my body.

Of course, real fantasies have no visible levels or exp, but there is a certain accumulation of battle experience on the battlefield.

I now would also be able to kill easily at least ten crazy dogs.

"Oh! Master, what are you doing!"

Sharon has taken a gun and has run to this place.

From behind, followed by the slave girl personal guard corps.

"What have you found out? "

"The other is not, YIKES! "

Sharon screams, looking at the body of the ogre rolling around me.

"Are you OK? Did you fight? Are you unhurt!"

"No, I could handle it because there are few enemies."

I wanted to show my cool side to the slave girls when I fight if possible.

Sharon looks like crying and clinging on my body. She is making sure of my safety by touching and embracing my greasy body.

"You should stop doing dangerous things! "

"No, because there were few monsters, and I'm also wearing my mythrill hauberk so I do not have any injuries."

I don't probably become overprotected to some point.

If I do not fight, it will not raise the experience value.

I do not know if there is such a concept in this world though.

"You've got us worried. "

"Am I being scolded? "

Other slave girls are nodding uniformly too.

"That would be a problem. It is the generals job to stay within sight."

Wearing ostentatious sorcerer's robe, Lyle-sensei came. He's on magician strategist mode and has given me a completely candid advice.

Oh, Louise has come too.

Louise just glanced the corpse and says nothing.

"Well, Louise is a warrior, so you can understand. I can not become strong unless I have battle experience."

"Takeru, if you lick the battlefield you will die."

Louise said so coldly, she began dismatling by putting a knife in the corpse of the ogre I killed.

Even though I fought by myself, the corpses are going to be dismantled with

Louise's help after all.

"Aaahh! Losgow's volunteer corps will be Takeru's personal guard slave girl. Leave the personnel management to me."

"You're persistent, corporal! It has been decided for a while already that Master's personal guard will be us, the slave girl corps."

Even Sara is here, running in with her volunteer corps and has begun an argument with the slave girls.

Because it becomes obscure with that, I was not scolded. It's somewhat good, but are they going to quarrel about which will be my personal guard troops forever?

Huh, it is troublesome.

Whichever is backed up, it will become noisy.

Among such a fuss, Louise is disassembling meat silently. Glancing at the goblin which became charred, she clicks her tongue with "TCH" (She's angry about the one which can't probably be peeled beautifully.).

Louise really is unfluctuating.

On the second thought, should a general and a head be so poised?

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Great battle with big troops of monsters.

I did not understand the real meaning of its severity at all.

Anyway its leisure time.

The Volunteer Army Corps military action for several days; starting at Ona village, entering the former Ambazak baroness, and liberating the villages along the road towards Ox, our destination.

In ruined villages, livestock and food remain even if the residents already escape. There are only abandoned buildings and the village becomes a gathering spot for the monsters.

Using common sense, monsters should have been safer as they gathered closer together.

But modern weapons as guns and cannons have made that tactics change completely.

First, bombard with a cannon from a safe position towards a group of monsters in the village.

The group which becomes frantic and runs around to escape is seized with a salvo of a gun man corps.

Monsters who had scattered and thought they had finally escaped were also scooped down by the cavalry party hunting the remaining while scouting the vicinity.

This is no longer a battle but a unilateral massacre.

Well then there is a problem, what is my job after being raised as general of the army.

Answer: I was told to sit down wherein I can be seen by the whole army.

It is just a day wherein I am being shaken by a horse-drawn carriage and is inspecting the battlefield.

Occasionally, sensei says "Please wave to the other side." or "They took an active part so show appreciation please."

A day of being a general idol. I.....

It is much better if I had gone out to peddle.

Moreover, I am being surrounded perfectly by my personal guard corps (called Sara or Sharon), no battle at all.

I want to go to scout by myself, and also want to get rid of monsters at the same time.

Even if I think of such thing, isn't it worthless?

"Anyway, please be a little bit more patient. A little more and we will come be at Ox. Then the turn by which Takeru plays an active part will surely come.."

Lyle-sensei admonished it strongly without hesitation.

A little more, I heard a lot for a while....

After all, It seems to be useless that I'm going [urouro] and go out without permission ***TN: urouro is a japanese sound effect for loitering Even to sensei, it is sad to think if I'll die due to stray bullet.

I do not mean to go there until that.

If it cools down, should I be making a gesture to go to a restroom secretly again and fight outside?

"Hey, Takeru is going to escape again. Please use a string."

A passing by Louise who's holding large amount of skins and meats of monsters quickly saw my complexion and pointed it out.

Kuu... a sharp fellow.

"Master you can't go! Come here and make paper cartridge with me."

It has been even reproved by Sharon.

By the way, they're making paper cartridge while being jolted on the horse-drawn carriage.

"Well, this is kind of plain even though I came to war ..."

"Master, logistic is important work. There is time for everything."

If you say so, until my role has come I have no choice but to comply?

Certainly, there are many times that the importance of logistics was demonstrated.

My motherland lost a war because of that before.

It is already a trauma, rather than a warfare.

Indeed, if you fight like this, no matter how much bullet you have, it is not enough.

It can't be helped, should I participate in making paper cartridges?

I am not allowed to participate in a battle.

It is a job to kill time. I do not feel like being in battle at all.

It's somewhat different from the commander I imagined.....

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Finally, I came to the city of Ox of the late Ambazak Baroness.

I lay down on the hill that overlooks the valley, and look down upon the city.

Ox is a small city, but a stone pavement is laid out on the surface.

There is a quarry nearby, and lumber can also be collected, so the whole city is like a fortress.

Originally it might have been a rigid town, but it had been dropped by a battalion of monster already so the thick stone wall was deformed. The small old castle which seems strong was partially destroyed and could also break at a steeple snap.

"Isn't that a person sensei? "

When I say so, sensei has a steep face.

It seems that people are living in the city which should have fallen already.

I can not see good because of the distance, but I can tell the difference between a humanoid monster and a person.

"Is it so or does Takeru see that so? I'm using magic of zooming, those are all zombies."

"Well, do you mean people in the town are zombified? "

Is it so, that magic is convenient since you can see far even if there is no telescope.

I wonder if they are sold somewhere, if possible, I would like a binocular.

"There are hundreds in the city just by looking and they are a very troublesome enemy for us. Well, seeing is believing . Let's just shoot a cannon for the time being."

In this case, Lyle-sensei shook a short cane and the artilleryman corps lodge a cannon.

A big roaring sound rings at the place by the mountain.

It is a bombardment consisting of four bronze artillery cannon and two large

cannon. Although it is in a town, it should fall like the usual party of monster.

"Even if it's under fire, it's ordinarily moving, sensei....."

"That's right, I was worried about a while ago, but guns and cannons are not effective on undead monsters."

Sensei 's awesome to anticipate this already, but the strength of guns and cannons is not only in artillery power but also in their roar and shocks.

Even if it is a dull opponent like a zombie, even if it is blown away by a bullet, there is no intelligence that is displayed by looking at an ally being blown off.

"You can say that it is an incompatible enemy. Even if you shoot a gun, it's already dead, so it will take quite some time to disable it."

Lyle-sensei sighs because there are limits to bullets.

"Does a sensei have any strategies with that? "

"Fortunately the city wall is not functioning, zombies are about one hundred. If I am a usual commander, I will be assaulting by wearing some soldiers here and will assault from all sides then drop it quickly. "

Even if we say wearing out the soldiers, it is a party from Ona village that will die.

Perhaps it is Sharon or Sarah-chan.

"That is kinda ..."

Sensei saw my complexion. He seemed lonely and laughed.

"Because I'm General Choro its inevitable."

"Sensei ..."

"It will be okay, it will take some time, but I will consider a strategy with less wear."

"Please."

"Then it'll be a long-drawn-out war. Let's begin to rebuild the ground first."

He looks at a map of the town which is expanded into a folding stool. Lyle-sensei is issuing directives.

In accordance with the instructions, everyone began to move hastily.

"Sensei, what should I do? "

"Please remember what the general's job was."

I'm just sitting and watching ...

Should I help making paper cartridge?

They seem to run out of bullets.

In the end, we encircled the city from the outside and shoot from all directions.

Zombies in the city did not move at all against the bombardment. There was no noticeable counterattack and the war situation entered a stalemate.

Chapter 21 – Duel in the Castle

"The military situation does not seem to change."

I came to the headquarters while eating orc meat burgers cooked by Colette.

Orc meat is sandwiched in a bread. It is already delicious as it is but I would like it better if it has mayonnaise.

"Well, I have already prepared it, so it will be easier to attack from the other side."

In the tent, Lyle-sensei is staring at the war simulation board diagram with a dauntless smile.

Even though it's for military purposes, each piece is elegantly made like a shogi piece.

You don't need to build anything fancy here... As a store owner, I think this is marketable.

Since sensei creates it with magic, mass production cannot be done so it will not be sold cheaply.

Well, as I heard from the sensei, binoculars doesn't exist in this world (lenses are valuable items). If you sell it as battlefield equipment, you can sell it higher.

I'm still a businessman even after peace has recovered.

Even today, Lyle-sensei's face looks beautiful, but when you look closely you will see black under those beautiful brown eyes.

"Sensei, did you asleep? "

"I napped a little a short while ago so it's okay. Preparation was fun so I couldn't sleep."

Oh, I think I have seen such face. It's the look of a gamer.

If I'm in the present-day Japan, I think Lyle-sensei will be a guild master of an MMO by all means.

"Well, General"

Lyle-sensei then modeled the military shogi figure to that of the City of Ox.

"The strategy is simple, discontinue the bombardment, and then set up fences and traps around the castle as this."

"Oh, pitfalls?"

I like pitfalls sensei.

Orcs on the road were knocked down with that.

"Please expect that it will be wonderful. We'll dig it for the undead. Unfortunately we don't have a cleric."

As our soldiers are mostly former farmers, there is hardly a priest or a wizard with useful skills.

Well, what happened to the story of the Prime Minister's dispatch of high priests from the church? There is none at all.

"Oh, I have some holy water."

A while ago, a sister whose head had its screw broken came to the store. I recall that she gave me holy water. Because there was no opportunity to use it at all, there are still a lot left.

"Keep it for now and use it if the time comes."

"Will that time come? "

The general's turn will come, it is near. Though they have been telling me that for a while.

The player that is called a secret weapon will end up as secret weapon.

"I'll stay silent about what I do not need to say, I will not lie."

"Do you say by yourself? "

"Fufufu, well Takeru, you don't need to worry, there is "if"."

Lyle-sensei says with a bit serious face.

"There should be a pollutant source in this town that is overflowing with zombies. Although there is no problem considering a job related to zombie, there is a risk of a zombie master or a ghost-using necromancer. I'm making a

strategy for it. "

"That won't be a joke. I wish that there is no opportunity for me to use it."

Zombie master and necromancer. It's obviously a middle boss class.

When such a thing comes out, our side will have multiple casualties.

Was it luxury to complain about being bored?

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In the morning, a siege battle to the city of Ox began.

The area around the city was fenced in advance. We lure the zombies in the city outside and drop them to the pitfall the soldiers dug. They are former farmer so the construction is good.

Soldiers, equipped with spears, poke the zombies while being protected by fences. Louise's cavalry corps pushes them like a wave. They are dropped in the pit.

There are no conspicuous marks in the pitfalls, so if you make a mistake your ally may fall.

It was a quiet but tense battle.

"But this pitfall is wonderful."

Below the deep hole, sharp pile of wood crawls, the fallen zombies are skewered.

The moment one fell in a thing like this, I shudder.

Real fantasy is gruesome.

"There is also a theory that a tree stake is effective against zombies. I did my best to make it."

Lyle-sensei personally help digging pitfalls. He even use magic.

I'm really thankful but you also have to direct the battle.

In addition, sensei said that I should not be rough to people.

Don't be too much competent sensei.

"Ah, Takeru. Be careful of the pitfall even if you're wearing your mythrill hauberk. It will not instantly kill you if you fall but it will be painful."

"Yes, I'm sorry....."

He perceived me by the thought 'hey let's look at fighting zombies in the front line'?

Their movement are slow though seems to be strong. I think that even if I'm alone, I can manage.

"You don't need to rush, there is much work for the triumphant general after it enters the city."

"No more speech please."

I am not good at speaking in front of people.

Why do I have such a role ...

"We had dropped them since it is necessary to bury the zombies. If you want to help with the burial, please say it anytime. "

"Whoaah"

It is probably good, but this is too simple for an actual war.

Whether the primitive attack will be effective for the opponent who is difficult to attack by guns, opponents are impaled and buried alive(zombies are already dead though).

Louise is running around the battlefield with her cavalry. The job of attracting enemy is flashy, but that is impossible for me.

"General, the city zombie clean up is complete. Let's try to get inside carefully."

Finally, I also enter the town from collapsed gate with a tense face.

"Whoaahhh!"

When I entered the city, orcs and goblins came out from hiding.

Did they run away from the rain of bombardment?

However, it is not a big number. They become prey from the salvo of the

gunman corps.

"It's bad....."

Lyle-sensei clutches his short cane wand with a tense face.

"Well, it was an easy victory."

"It's different. The fact that other monsters aren't seized by zombies means there is a boss that's causing it."

"I see, so there is a big boss inside."

"Let's quickly deploy artillery corps, we will proceed carefully."

Louise ordered the cavalry to send the message.

"If there is a boss, it's over there, right? "

I point to the old castle where the spire in the back of the city broke.

Whatever you think, that is obviously suspicious.

"Okay, I have a strategy so please proceed as instructed."

※ ※ ※

"FUHAHAHA! The foolish knight from the royal capital came."

I, Lyle-sensei, Louise, and my personal guard corps which compose of the slave girls and Sara-chan's volunteer corps, entered the old castle where the spire broke down.

Red carpet leading to the audience ahead seems like telling us to advance. A plate mail-wearing zombie, who had turned his black cloak over, was waiting.

"What's this situation tend to be."

The deja vu is cruel. Isn't it against the game going straight to an RPG boss fight.

"Wow."

Lyle-sensei looked at the face of the zombie and had a nasty look on her face.

It is unusual for a teacher to reveal such emotion.

"What is it? "

"That zombie is an old acquaintance of me and Louise. The Baron of the Ambazak territory. I heard he was missing after the territory fall... "

"Did you mean that even after turning into a zombie he's still acting as the feudal lord? "

"He is... And believe it or not he became a zombie master."

"Ignoring me and saying foolish things! I am a zombie, Baron Louz Ambazak Ox!"

The zombie baron whose head is cracked and half rots is swaying the sword and is angry.

"Oh, these are faces that I've seen in the royal capital. Knight Louise and Secretary Lyle? "

After finding an acquaintance, the baron's mood got better.

He seem to be showing off by winding his mantle around his body.

Perhaps his brain is now rotten.

"Oh, it's been a long time Baron Louz. You died and became a zombie master."

Does Lyle-sensei intends to prolong the story? Courteous greeting is returned.

Louise has a painful look with the miserable end of her acquaintance. Holding her head silently with her hand.

Lyle-sensei says that he is a zombie master because he is a zombie that can revive the corpse of a dead man to zombies and use it.

It is stronger than a zombie carrier that eats people to spread infection, but it is not a terrible enemy compared to a necromancer or a lich who uses nasty magic.

However, the monsters here are strengthened with magic because the Miasma Hole of Doom is quite close.

"HaHa, Secretary. Could you stop using common title master to refer me? I am undoubtedly the baron of this territory. I at least would like you to call me Zombie Lord."

***TN: He said master in English.

"Is that so....."

Lyle-sensei is disgusted. He is trembling seriously.

Lyle-sensei who doesn't get agitated easily is now agitated due to the zombie baron.

"You seem to be triumphant to the extent that you have defeated my zombies, but it is sweet."

"No, if you are the lord, please help the citizens."

I was awfully curious.

"Kukuku. If it were the old days, I would have done so. However, I am already a zombie lord. It is possible to revive them no matter how many times they die."

"I see"

I have been convinced instinctively.

Anyhow, its logic was reduced to a monster.

If I don't properly took care of the zombies that fell in the pitfall, they'll revive again.

"Fufufu, that's right, that's right. In particular, my gray brain cell seems sharp today."

"... .. or, there is a hole in my head, is it not? "

Oh, it was ignored.

"Certainly, my territory collapsed due to the Miasma Hole of Doom, but now that I receive immortality as a zombie lord. Now the Miasma Hole of Doom gives me infinite power . There is no fearfulness in me already. "

"... .. you are not immortal. You no longer live."

Unfortunately it seems that he will not answer.

"That way, the powerless Kingdom of Silesie hounds us! "

In a voice filled with anger, the zombie baron shouts.

"Although you have come to blatantly subjugate me, it is good. You'll become zombie and be the people of my territory. "

"Oh, the baron who became a zombie has his opinion too....."

"Takeru, do not be convinced of that strange thing."

No, because he became a zombie.

Turn everyone into a zombie while having a defiant attitude. Moreover, this might be a job of a noble.

He is an enemy so I have to knock him down. Having a grudge against the kingdom that did not help until turning into this. I understand how he feels.

"Come, my four heavenly kings!"

Four bodies shows up; Ogre Lord, Orc Lord, Goblin Chief, and Kobold Magician.

I think that it is a strong party as it is.

Ah, really, I wanted to collect four on the road, but I only got two, so there is a sense I've tried adding two more with the numbers.

However, take a look at this.

What is the sense to stick with such people's big four?

It may be the one which imagines "dead person" by "four people" only an undead.

If so, it can be said that it is good.

"That baron has been slightly interesting."

"What is it? If it is good I'd like you to say it."

"Why did the baron call his subordinate four heavenly kings? Isn't it strange for a king to be a subordinate of the baron?"

"Ah! "

The baron was holding his head.

Because it is rotten, if you hold it strongly, it will come off.

"Is everything okay, zombie baron.... "

Maybe I was slightly sorry.

He do not want anyone to thrust right into it.

"Um, I'm sorry, my head hurts. I seem to have said something wrong."

The baron pulled himself together again.

It's infinite life force indeed.

"These guys are my Four Majo! "

"So why are you so particular about four....."

As expected, it seems that we cannot stall any more time.

The baron gave an order and the black mantle changed.

"Now, this will be a fine gift to the underworld, impudent striplings! It is good that you'll be the first food of a legend."

Uwa, Is this the beginning of combat?

"Fugija · Angulara Mogyara! "

In response to the decree of the zombie baron, the cane-wielding kobold magician with a non-translatable scroll cast a spell of a fiery fire.

Oi oi, that is a gradual mistake.

Because the weak point of zombies is flame, if it's burning, the baron can't go out to the front.

Unlike fireball magic, it is an uncontrolled flame so it burns up everywhere.

Don't cast spells in the castle! Stupid bastard!

Didn't the red carpet which seems expensive burn?

"Water as the root of all things, become a raging stream, push demons! "

Lyle-sensei instantly shook a short stick wand and kept the flame under the rigid water magic.

While the fire is being extinguished, the orc lord and the ogre lord attacked Louise.

They seem to know who is instinctively the strongest.

Louise slash the short sword that she had on her left hand against the orc lord, and cuts the ogre lord with a saber sword on her right hand.

A lightning like sharp slash of Louise trembles the air. The giant ogre lord sets up its large sword and caught it.

Brandishing an iron halberd, the orc lord did not budge even if its shoulder was slashed by a short sword and swings at Louise.

But Louise is quick, by the time halberd's blade arrives, she has already swung back to the side after swinging the straight sword.

Louise seems to be able to manage even if the opponent are two lord level monsters reinforced with miasma.

"Be careful, these guys are stronger than usual! "

I do not need to tell that to Louise though.

Because these are enemies that appeared in such situation, they're strength is not the same as usual.

However, the giant spear-wielding goblin chief with gaudy decorations moved slowly, it seems that he not much of an enemy.

The gunman corps shoot it in all directions and was suppressed while having no achievement.

Baron's Four Majo.

It isn't known how strong they are, but isn't this a war which cooperation should be executed?

Now, the opponent, as expected.....

"After a long time, it is fun finding an opponent who understands the real meaning. Stripling, it is good that you'll be the first food of a legend!"

As expected, the zombie baron stabs a sword towards me.

I'm at the same level as my opponent whose brain is rotten because I can communicate with it.

"Baron, no matter how good it is, don't use the same line twice! "

My iron sword and the baron's sword collides, grit and sparks fly.

It is difficult to understand why instead of rotting, I'm receiving great sword pressure.

The strength of the blow of the zombie baron numbs my hand.

Indeed, this is different from small fry monsters.

The opponent is not lacking!

It was finally set in the old castle, the fantasy boss fight finally begins.

Chapter 22 – End of the Zombie Baron

"Eat this! "

To be honest, the slash was quite hard, so I tried using the “cane of holy flame ball” towards the zombie baron.

"Guooohhh, is this the strength of a fireball? "

I see, because I sprinkled holy water.

It's the double offensive of the weak point of a zombie by holy + flame.

I thought of a good thing, I sprinkle the holy water I have to my iron sword and mithril hauberk.

This way, it will be effective against undead.

"Holy water of a high priest is indeed my virtuous enemy! "

Oh, could it be that sister has a high rank?

Because the zombie says it, it might be correct.

Me and the baron's exchange is now different compared to a moment ago.

That weird sister, I will thank you once!

"Oi oi, the holy water is gradually weakening you, Baron! "

"Fufufu, I can handle this extra handicap, stripling! "

While shouting such a thing, Lyle-sensei calls from behind.

"What are you doing Takeru? We will withdraw soon!"

"Ah, sorry! "

The fight was fun and I completely forgot the strategy.

"Ha ha ha, did you not realize how frightening it was before the infinite power of mine."

The baron chase after us with the four heavenly kings (or the four majo) while raising laughter.

The goblin chief is dead already. The baron is not bothered that they became three.

When I went outside the old castle, I confront again the baron and his three commander.

"Fufufu, you realized that you can not escape then be the first food of my deadly legend."

A terrible roar vanished baron's long-winded speech.

Along with the roaring sound, smoke rose, the baron and his three commanders were swallowed.

Four bronze artillery guns carried by artillery corps blew the fire and a big iron bullet tumbled them all over.

If you just shut yourself up in a castle quietly, the cannon will not hit you. Cannons won't hesitate and helps you attain nirvana, baron.

When dust clears up, a big pothole is shows up in the place where barons stands.

Perhaps I had anticipated that there would be development like "GU HA it did not work!".

Not even a trace remains.

"Ah, the castle got scratched again."

If we rebuild this place and use it as a base, the repair seems to be serious.

It seems that there is a quarry nearby so I wonder if we will be able to procure materials.

While thinking about such a thing, I faintly hear little voice from below.

I wondered what it is and look.

"Guu... amusing... the attack..."

Meat pieces are left under this hole, and that is talking.

Which is weird.

"Are you possibly the baron? Do you still live?"

Because it is an undead, will not you die with a cannon?

Even if you become a piece of meat, you are alright.

"I am, infinite ..., power"

I'm sorry for a moment but I guess it can not be helped.

Even if you're restored, you're in trouble because you become a zombie slime baron.

I put my hands together and brought the Holy Water I had to the baron.

"Gyaaa, my body is, melting"

"I'm sorry Baron. I'm sorry but you are already dead, give it up already"

"I am to the kingdom, revenge Oh"

"*Namo amidabutsuda*, Baron."

***TN: There is no direct translation for this, it is similar to Amen.

The baron's meat melted away in holy water, which seemed highly effective, it disappeared.

Even if it's purified, I hope that you can attain nirvana at least.

"You did it, Takeru."

"Ah, thanks to sensei's strategy."

Sensei probably didn't notice it, but I sympathize with the baron a little.

I don't know what circumstances happened for him to become a zombie, I guess everyone in the city of Ox died.

There is no point in resenting the kingdom that did not help.

"Takeru, I'm sorry to have kept you waiting. It's the general's work from this."

"Before that, I only have a bad feeling ..."

Lyle-sensei keeps commanding the entire operation. His eyes are gladly shining although it still looks exhausted with the presence of eyebags.

I cannot go against this.

"Siege warfare is hard and cleaning up the drops is also serious."

"Ha, good luck."

Hereafter, the zombies will be buried. It is necessary to hold a service.

Although I am not good at plain job, I thought that it was for the baron and had no choice but to do my best

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When the renovation work of the City of Ox ceased, a strange report came in from the messenger. He was in charge of political affairs at the old castle which became the operation base.

"A traveling missionary nun came and helps us purify zombie hole."

"Oh, it's good."

As the person in charge of the volunteer corps, I guess I should thank the traveling missionary nun.

Why do I have an unpleasant hunch?

What is it, the feeling that my back is stirred.....

""I would like to say a few words." is Sister's message to the general."

""I'd love to" is my reply."

What is this, something in me emits a danger signal to escape now.

Is the greeting left for Louise?

"I have already come here."

"Er..."

On a white background with blue lines, the sister in Asama Church robe came quietly.

Face hidden with the hood, her long blonde hair could not be hidden completely and I remembered those excessively large breasts.

***TN: As a man I also can recognize a woman with the looks of her breast, and strength of her slap.

She is a priest so a silver ankh hang around that area but it doesn't looks good.

"Yahho, long time no see Takeru. I came to see you!"

"Thanks....."

It came out, a strangely over-familiar sister.

We only met once, and I do not remember becoming friends at all.

Every time I see her, my character breaks.

There is a feeling of incompatibility because the mysterious nun's broken character flakes off with her eyes covered by the hood.

What was that name, Sister, Stelliana?

"It's not a strike. It's Stelliana. If you do not remember, you can call me lovely Lia-chan."

"Well, Sister Lia, what can I do for you today? "

I will donate to the church, so please come home early today.

When this sister comes, talk tends to be long.

"Thank you for liberating the City of Ox. I can revive the church in the City of Ox. Asama is pleased."

"No, I heard that you purified the city, I thank you this time. The holy water I received is also useful."

For once, it is courtesy. If you think that zombies are no longer in the castle, you can sleep with confidence.

I do not want to have a funny sister in place of zombies, so I want to purify her to the church early.

"Today rather than 'From the Church', it has been a request from the Kingdom of Silesie."

Is it so? To say it in a way that seems to be bantering.

Siste Lia plays with her Ankh. Yeah yeah I remember.

"Wait, there's a request from the kingdom"

"Yeah. I was asked by the kingdom to be the one to seal the Miasma Hole of Doom."

I am shaken by the glittering ankh. My head has become painful.

"Takeru..... the..., it feels like that I also have no countenance which doesn't rise with right or wrong."

"Do you understand? "

That would be a problem really.

Why? I long for a valuable talent as a cleric at my company.

People whose personality is broken is not needed.

"I felt my destiny is at an unexpected reunion with my beloved, but this Sister Lia is a missionary nun."

"No, it's not there."

Premonition that seems to be sending something strange again.

"With the evangelistic nuns, the level is insufficient. Unless you are a saint or a sacred class, you can not seal the Miasma Hole of Doom. "

"I do not know the rank of clergy, but those who can't do sealing are in trouble."

What is that?

We need a sealer, so if you can not do it, the reinforcement is useless.

"Then again, will you be able to ask you the church to send a saint or a saintess who can seal the Miasma Hole of Doom? "

"Please be relieved. Do you know that "holy alchemy" is my specialty?"

No, I do not know. I do not understand anything.

Well, I heard from the zombie baron that the holy water made by Lia is strong though.

"I used Holy alchemy to seal the pothole. I'm still immature as a sister, but holy alchemy is within the level of a saint class, so I'll able to seal it."

"Is it so.....? "

Then, she won't be replaced.

A little, disappointing.

"I'm sorry.... No matter how beautiful of a sister I am, the one you sought is one with fighting power not my loveliness and elegance. You want us to dispatch a stronger clergy, is it not? "

No matter what you said to this sister, the story will only prolong uselessly.

I do not think there will be any replacement anyway. Let's give up.

"The Miasma Hole of Doom is settled in various places. The church dispatches clerics that has the ability to seal it. Compared with the greatness of Takeru, my level as a nun can be somewhat disappointing but please bare with it."

"No, I guess it really can't be helped."

The Asama church is not bad.

My face looking gloomy is caused by another reason.

"There is absolutely certainly nothing, let's do something for amends! "

"No, I do not need that."

Again?

"If you ask me to atone by taking off my robe, I will do so. So later when we're alone together....."

"I'm not telling you to take it off! "

I absolutely thought that we could connect with our talk.

Are you a stripper?

Even though I want to take it, today I have kept hoods in my eyes.

"Hey, Takeru! I'm not a stripper! "

"Oh, I'm sorry."

As expected of a cleric, unable to read the air but can she read mind?

"I don't want to take it off unless I'm alone with Takeru."

"Ah, because a soldier keeps an eye on this place..... why is..."

I have heaped up tsukko bluefish and have taken the one I didn't have to nori

tsukkomi.

***TN:The line is an idiomatic expression which means there is no plan to retort, but still ended up going along with the joke.

Sister Lia's awesome.

It's suffocating. Its thanks to the eyes of the boy from Goslow village surrounding me as personal guard.

***TN: This is also the first time I saw Goslow village. The author is probably just playing with words.

He possibly thinks that I'm using my authority to force the sister to undress. I think I'm misunderstood.

I have nothing to do with the metamorphosis of this pervert sister. It is a misunderstanding!

My body is still pure.

If you think so, the boy soldier from Losgow village sent a glance(Is it Miruko? Same age as Sara) which is embarrassing.

As soon as I decided, it came to me.

"General, if I am in the way, shall I go down? "

Such a thing comes to my ears.

Please stop it.

Even though he is a child, do not be strange.

"No, Miruko-kun. Please stay here all the while and protect me....."

Rather, I will depend on you. Please don't leave us alone.

"I seem to have received a very rude misunderstanding, I want you to definitely explain it."

No, I was rather misunderstood.

I think that Sister Lia is making a correct interpretation.

"There is a really deep reason for me to wish to reveal the figure of truth in front of Takeru."

"Is it a joke? Is it true?"

Because the talk has already become long, I want you to pardon me.

"Really true, big, serious and very important story."

"Haa, well then. It can't be helped. State briefly please..."

If Sister Lia is going to be a companion from now on, I can't afford to not ask.

Rather, I would like to ask if there are any reasons to remove the robe.

"From the first time we met, even before we met, I felt Takeru would be like the hero of my destiny."

"Ha?"

Could it be that Sister Lia is of the fushigi-chan's faction?

***TN: Fushigi Yuugi reference? Not sure. It has been a long time since I watched that anime so I can't remember specific details.

When thinking if it was just sister's act, did Men Hell A Stalker accompany her?

***TN: He said "Men Hell A Stalker" in english.

What hero of destiny? The line of my backbone makes zowa.

***TN: Zowa is a japanese sfx for shudder.

"I caused some impolite misunderstanding again....."

"Okay, I will listen to it in detail so please speak."

For the time being, let's think about coping after listening.

In some cases, there is also the danger that Sister Lia may be a threat like the Miasma Hole of Doom.

If I think the zombie baron was beaten, it is surprising for a final boss.

"Let me say just in case. The story of being a hero is not a joke. My spirit lacks balance and that kind of talk does not imply from it. As for reality, I can certify Takeru as a hero."

"At any rate, no one knows whether it's realistic to be a hero."

Hero is a custom in fantasy.

There is also such existence in this world. It isn't strange.

There was a time when I was saying "I want to become a hero of the cursed sword."

However, this world is too realistic for fantasy.

Even if it is said that I can be a hero now, it does not come with a pin.

If you come, it feels like you should have come sooner.

"Does Takeru know what a hero is? "

"Well, I do not necessarily know what it is"

There must be various kind even if it is said to be a hero.

If it is conditional to come from a different world, there must have been some flag at the time of transition.

I know that it is different.

This world was too strict for me in order to think that I am a special being.

"So let me explain. "Heroes" are born from the people, while the "Church" is born of God. They two existence symbolizes the order and justice that Asama created."

"If born out of the people, perhaps if Sister recognize him, he could be anyone? "

"The difference is that hero does not mean simply those who have courage. After clearing harsh conditions, they are admitted to the saint who is an agent of Asama on the ground. He will receive power and goddess' blessing for the first time as a legendary hero."

"Do I have to clear the trials of a hero? "

So, it's a bit time-critical.

As we set up base in the City of Ox, the battle with the Miasma Hole of Doom is near.

You can not do a trial in a long way.

"No, Takeru has already met all requirements of a hero."

"Well, before all, is the different world transition a condition? "

"What is a different world?"

"No, if it's different, but ..."

Sister Lia says three conditions to be a hero.

1. Liberate the town and the church from demons.
2. Being a hero desired by the people.
3. To subdue the demon king.

"Since I am an evangelist who has not reached the saint rank yet, I can only certify up to third grade of a hero but he still does not become a hero. Still, I think that there will be considerable differences in future fights."

"Third grade, what ... what kind of qualifications is it? "

The system of the Asama church is difficult to understand too.

However, it is understandable that a saint or sister certifies a hero as it is a fairly unique pattern.

No, but wait a moment.

As the other two are assumed to be good, I have not defeated the demon king.

There is nothing to think about.

"It's the zombie lord that ruled this city."

"Well, was the baron a demon king? "

Though there was no such pretense at all.....

No, indeed it feels like an RPG-like demon king.

Or, if you feel it, can you become a demon king?

Rather than the hero, that needs to be certified instead?

Is it a demon king if introducing oneself?

As a system, it is too sloppy.

What is going on different world fantasy.

Although Tsukkomi springs up a lot, I feel that not wanting to talk long with Lia grows stronger than doubt raising.

***TN: Tsukkomi is often used to describe a Japanese anime character who is frustrated, under appreciated, or just plain ticked off. The Tsukkomi attempts to keep a calm facade, only to be thwarted by someone, or something, they find irritating. Often resulting in violent actions.

"The zombie baron was a nucleus that has just been born. If it continues to be influenced by miasma as it is, it would have become a demon king who threatens the world in about a hundred years. "

"If you are so certain, it is not strange. "

Monsters other than zombies were also obeying, and it was certainly a big deal just to say that the person in question has infinite power.

Is it so, Baron?

If you grow up smoothly as it is, you will be a demon king.

If I did not interrupt, he is likely to have been able to retaliate also against the kingdom where his grudge is directed.

I guess you have done something poorly.

Because this is also common practice in the Age of Warring States, please attain nirvana.....

"Takeru, that zombie lord became a provision for becoming a hero. "

"Stop speaking that way."

Even though he is a monster, he's pitiful .

"So, will Takeru be my hero? "

"I will be. "

Though I likely to have hesitated a little in case of other timing.

In this situation, I would even borrow the hands of the cat before facing the Miasma Hole of Doom.

In this flow of event, it cannot help becoming it.

"Then in the name of Sister Stelliana, I will appoint Sawatari Takeru as a hero of Asama. "

Thus, there is neither a deep emotion nor a promise, I was recognized by Sister Lia as a hero.

Chapter 23 – Third Grade Hero Certification

"Oh?"

"What is it Takeru? "

The stone fortress City of Ox.

The big open room which was an audience of the zombie baron.

So, before me who is in charge of political affairs, the evangelist nun Lia is coming.

Boy member of my personal guard corps, Miruko-Kun, has a face that want to abandon the role and go out of the room.

When he goes out, I'll follow.

"No, it's this story.... I thought this story is still going on."

Don't add and subtract long scene and then get going in the end anyway.

How long do I have to talk to Leah.

"Rather Takeru, are there no more questions about heroes? The delight of becoming a hero is fine....."

"No, since somehow I got to be a hero now. There seems to have been no ritual, and my body has not changed."

When saying so, Lia knelt seeming to apologize.

"I'm sorry. If it is a cleric with higher rank , the ankh will shine brightly, angel with doves fly down, and there are various flashy production. To me who was able to take only the third grade hero recognition class, it won't happen."

"Oh, you don't have to worry about it."

I have a bad feeling.

"There is no choice but to take off already..."

"No, stop that kind of joke in front of Miruko! "

I don't know what kind of bad reputation I'll have.

Even though I'm already called General Choro.

I mean, wait.

I was spoofed in by the story of the hero.

The matter you mentioned a little while ago, Why do you want to take it off Lia? There is no explanation at all.

"Ah, it is the ability of the hero, but you can put out a sword from your hand."

"Really? "

Is it a magician that you can put out a sword from your hands?

"There are various kinds of spells, legends, etc., but in reality those doesn't matter. Please imagine a strong sword and shout."

Eh? Don't you need an incantation to cast that sort of spell?

Somehow, Lia was talking about that for a while.

Oh well, I'd like to try it...

"Make, oh, then, the..... Hokushin Itto-ryu heart and star king sword!"

It made a loud noise and a sword of light appeared in my hand.

Every time it is shaken, an artificial pale blaze makes you think of it as a stellar twinkling.

"This is the image of the sword of the Hero Takeru, is it not? "

"Oh, but for the time being I will devise the shape a bit more."

The image of mine is improved more and it was made to shape like a blade.

It's wonderful, it'll follow my image.

"You should be able to use special spells exclusively for heroes but ..."

"Ah, my magic power is zero so I can't use it."

Lyle-sesei already said that I don't have magic power.

Well, I'm already thankful with the light sword alone. I now believe the story of the hero certification.

"I'm sorry. I must apologize my hero, for not being able to use the spells."



"Please stop it! Don't put your hands on the robe! "

"Yes....."

"Is there no further benefit for heroes? "

When talking to Lia, summarizing only the main points is what I want as it will be long.

"Will this suffice as privilege? A beautiful sister pledges her lifelong love to the hero and attend him for a lifetime. "

"It's not a benefit, is it not a curse...? "

"It is not. When holy water is necessary, please always push and give it to me."

Are you kidding?

That's also a joke.

Let's say it is a joke.

A strange sister became a companion. An absurd story that I became the hero of the sword of light.

How shall I speak with everyone? I am terribly worried.

Miruko – kun, a nearby guard who witnessed everything, spread the rumor so I had to explain it.

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There is a reason why I had favor with him after the death of Baroness Louz.

It is an old castle where the spire has collapsed, but the first floor of the foundation has a feeling that most of it was undamaged and could be used as it was.

There, I have found a cool stuff.

A large bathroom made of stone.

In the dressing room, there were even expensive mirrors that are produced limitedly in this world.

Although it is a regrettable thing that it did not lead to the idea of placing a mirror up to the inside of the bathroom, it can be considered sufficient.

It is probably because the City of Ox has plenty of stone and wood. A wonderful public bath was made. As a human being of this age, we have to praise him as a man of great sensitivity.

It is regrettable to think that I will never meet the baron alive and talk about

the greatness and comfort of the bath.

A man like a bath becomes a zombie, what a tragedy.

I am not a believer of Goddess Asama and I do not know if I am going to heaven or hell, but I pray that there is a big bath there.

Although the baron's souvenir is a sure thing, even if I confirmed that water could be pulled and burned from the nearest fountain, I did not immediately enter myself.

From the soldiers who engaged in the reconstruction of the city and the men who take the initiative in taking a lot of work, I decided to take a bath slowly and have them rest for a while.

At first they were pleasantly surprised and they were satisfied as they noticed the comfort of soap and bath soon.

Were very grateful. This will be a prior investment.

It is a future plan, but I intend to disseminate the bath culture itself as a sale, including not only soap, but also bathtubs and hand pumps.

Taking myself as a contributor, I successfully collected a good quality ammonium nitrate found in the cave near the town, basically fruit bat droppings. I was delighted to the point of crying when I soaked in a bath as a reward.

Well, after various people immersed in the bath, I secretly replaced hot water and enjoyed the bath alone.

"Fuh, mission complete."

***TN: He said "mission complete" in english

Tastily rise from the bath, dressed in a bathrobe, drinking victory ice coffee chilled at the dressing room.

The reason why I took such a trouble is that recently there are too many troubles with bathing.

It is not a flag, the bathroom was steeped in quiet.

I do not think it's a love comedy. I thought about it before I came to a

different world, but trouble really happens if I have an environment with lots of girls around in a bathroom.

When I was going to take a bath suddenly, I anticipated flags coming in with Sharon or Lia if I incorrectly entered (I may be thinking too much).

That is why I left a little step.

"Oh, are you here master? "

"Ou!! "

Look, as she talked, Sharon came into the dressing room.

It is fantasy whether such thing can happen in sync.

"Did you possibly enter the bathroom? "

"Yeah, I got it ahead of you."

"It is cruel...."

"Eh"

Why is that?

"Master promised me to let me wash your hair. Do you not know how much I expected it when I heard that there is a bath! "

Oh, is that an appointment?

I thought that it was an ad-hoc conversation.

"Oh! My bad... then again, maybe next time. It was a nice hot bath, Sharon should also come in."

"....."

Someone obviously seems to be in a bad mood, an animal ear is turned down.

I fled quickly.

I'm not bad. I'm already an adult so I can wash my own hair.

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It's a big bed. Another goodwill from Baron Louz.

I can use the best room in the castle, the baron's bedroom. This is also

wonderful.

With a big big bed, you can toss and turn over again.

To what extent this is luxurious? I know the severity of this world I am deeply impressed to the way of living of royal and nobles.

Well, I do not think I'm at war with monsters.

You can sleep slowly by putting smooth silk sheets on the soft bed.

It would be the best.

Being able to do such a good living in this age, the baron gained greatly.

Wood and stone are valuable building materials of this era, so it probably was doing well.

I wish I had met him before alive. It is really regrettable. I could have been excited about the story of business.

"What's wrong Sharon? "

I got into the bath and when I thought about going to bed slowly, Sharon came to my bed.

For some reason, Sharon is in cotton underwear form.

With her very thin outfit, growth is visible(How to say it, because she becomes senior to me). I am a bit taken aback. I wonder if she is going to go to bed after bathing.

People in this age doesn't have pajamas. It is not amusing even if sleeping in such an appearance.

"Today, slave girl personal guard corps decided to escort master in the bedroom."

"Huh"

What do you mean?

"Of course, I will not do rudeness such as the slave enters master's bed. It is excellent here, I will sleep."

After saying such, Sharon sprawled on the stone pavement in the room.

"Oi! "

Do you not think that your body will get cold when you take a bath.

If a girl cools a lower back, it's useless.

I rushed out of bed, rise up and make Sharon stand up from a bed.

"How should it be done? "

"No, I do not need an escort when I am asleep. I have my own room, so please go to bed."

Also, Sharon lying on the stone pavement making a rolling over sound.

I don't hear that ,it'll be so.....

"OK then, sleep at the edge of the bed."

"Master, thank you! "



Sharon is in an undergarment appearance, it might be interesting.

Not only are the beast ears standing but you can see the tiny orange tail swaying in the buttocks.

If I saw a tail swaying quietly, I could not say it was no good.

Though it has already died, when I am small I have kept dogs.

It usually slept in my house.

Before I knew it, it slept by rolling down at the bottom of my bed.

I wondered what the dog thought at that time.

Were you lonely or did you want to be with me more?

It always seems.

I regretted that I should have loved it more before it dies.

So, I will sleep and turn off the lights.

Sharon who should have been sleeping on the edge, did not say anything when it stuck to me unintentionally.

I am not a child anymore, but I thought that she was a dog and should be cherished

"..... It might be impossible."

If this is a dog, there is no big soft chest, no hips, and smell of a girl who just took a bath.

I can endure today, but it is quite hard to keep this going on everyday.

Too much sleep disturbance.

Su-ssu, It is confirmed that Sharon is quietly setting up breathing of a sleeper.

I remove the hand and foot around which is twined and a little, move to the end of a bed.

Finally I can sleep, I think she will come back little by little until I realize it again.

I hit a soft one and I can't move.

"Master ..."

I heard a sweet voice at my ear.

Stop, because I'm thrilled.

It's bad even if I woke you up.

I beg you, please part a little more.

But what is this soft sensation, Sharon's arm, thighs, breasts?

With my poor experience value, I can't think of a remedy.

Do not think about it anymore, do not think about anything.

"Shikisokuzekū, kūsokuzeshiki"

While saying a prayer to the Buddha, it took some time but somehow I manage to sleep.

Is this also part of the severity of real fantasy?

For inexperienced people, the world is not sweet.

No, correction, it is too sweet and stifling.

Chapter 24 – Devil’s Mountain

“Devil’s Mountain” rises northwest from the mountain City of Ox.

The Devil’s Mountain is a name that is too intact, but there is no choice but to call it so.

The vegetation is clearly different from the other mountains and the hard sharp black cedar is a surface to cover .

The black mountain itself seems to be a natural fortress. A lot of spears have spawned.

The Miasma Hole of Doom at the top of the mountain. Miasma is invisible to human eyes. It spurts it out and does not stop like lava.

Two hundred and forty years before of fact which sails up now.

From that Devil’s Mountain, there was a man who stopped the infinite blowing miasma.

Former Great Hero, Renz Albert.

The legendary Hero Renz who succeeded identifying and sealing the cause of activation of the monster, the Miasma Hole of Doom. He beats the demon king who monitors the monster.

As he sealed the Miasma Hole of Doom, the mass production of monsters ceased, people could live in this region of Silesie, and a country was eventually born.

The founder of the Kingdom of Silesie, Renz Silesie Albert I. He is that person.

For the seal problem to be solved, the army coming from the Royal Capital should be placed against the Devil’s Mountain.

Then, perform a pincer attack from from both side of the Royal Capital and the City of Ox which is another base from the foot of the Devil’s Mountain.

I think Founding King Renz made the City of Silesie and the fortress City of Ox

to perform such.

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「It was same with the front.」

Horse-riding Louise who finished the reconnaissance comes back to Ox 's old castle and murmured a word.

Even though monsters are activated, there is no demon lord who oversee the monsters in the current Miasma Hole of Doom.

I understand the cause and coping method.

Compared to the era when the former hero sealed it the first time, the quest can be said much better.

However, there is only one problem.

「This Devil's Mountain is a stronghold of flying dragon wyvern.」

It is a subspecies of the dragon. Wyvern is a small biped walker and less intelligent than the legendary dragon which is considered as the last boss of some RPG. Dragons uses four legs with high intelligence and high magic.

The difference in power is about adults and children.

Though being able to fly over the sky is troublesome, dragon knight keep and ride them.

When spanning kingdom chivalry, it is said that it isn't a difficult foe to knock down.

However, it is a story if there is no influence of the Miasma Hole of Doom.

Wyvern who lives just beside the hole is growing strong.

The scales are dyed in black, and they are changing to existence that can even be called black flying dragons.

That power seems to approach the superior kind of dragon.

「Therefore, we'll try to split the flock of black wyvern of the Devil's Mountain.」

The tactics of the subjugation troop Louise led before is this; raid the Devil's

Mountain to pull them off the mountain, then fight the black wyvern.

Meanwhile, the saint goes on to seal the Miasma Hole of Doom.

No matter how much it grows, wyvern will not be smarter than dragon.

Though a simple feint, it can be said that the success rate of this strategy is high.

However, it failed.

「The saint who tried to seal it couldn't fulfill his duty. 」

What kind of mistake was there in the sealing ceremony?

On the contrary, the seal was further opened. Monster activation has become catastrophic.

Most of the soldiers who tried to rescue the saint by fighting the miasma-enraged black dragons were killed in the battle.

「I did not even know why I failed. I took command, so it can't be helped that they are blaming me for it.」

Louise who looks back to a last war and murmurs in blank surprise.

Everyone surrounding the desk is silent.

Sister Lia raised her hand and said.

「The saint who went with Louise was my master. A merciful saint of Silesie. She was a holy alchemist that can be considered number one or two in this country. I never thought that she will fail to seal it.」

「But actually」

The rebuttal of Louise, Lia continues to suppress it by the hand.

「It would be in the state which isn't ordinary.」

「What do you mean.....」

Louise glare with her dark red pupil fiercely.

Without fear, Lia continued.

「The upper echelon of the Asama church has speculated that there was some

sabotage work.」

「Who would do such a thing? Neighbors hostile to Silesie? Even other countries that the kingdom bordered are undergoing invasion of monsters that have been massively generated from the Miasma Hole of Doom.」

There are no human beings that will gain anything by opening the lid of the hole.

I understand the desire to say that it is impossible.

Even Louise and the others, attacked it with great care by using a strategy that considers danger.

「What if it is a knight that supposed to do that disturbing work? Master was the person who doesn't know how to doubt a person. For instance, to the person who believed the ally, Saint Wand Holy Paull that is used for the seal can be replaced by an imitation.」

「That's impossible! 」

For the Louise, the Order of Knights and the soldier are both her subordinates and colleagues.

I really understand the feeling that want to believe.

「Because there is no mean? I would like to say, how about General Gail who was a deputy head of the King's Order? At that time, he was contesting Louise for the leader's seat.」

The name of the other party who dislikes it most in this world is put out, Louise was blocked.

「No, I certainly think that Gail is the worst man. For having a successful career, it's okay to get in other people, but what I say is that the sealing of the Miasma Hole of Doom fails. How many people died ...」

No, no, I do not want to think.

Louise shakes her burning red hair and has an expression of agonizing on her face.

「Well, I will ask you, what is the movement of General Gail as commander of

the King's Subjugation Army? It is as if it is a mysterious movement that seems to believe that it is unnecessary to seal the Miasma Hole of Doom. However, opposition factions trying to save the people have been raided many times and are crushed.」

Well, I guess that Gail is incompetent.

「That's impossible! The proud knight of this country. Moreover, the person who even became leader of imperial guards have interfered with sealing the Miasma Hole of Doom because of self-interest.」

「In terms of circumstances, it is certainly the case.」

「It's stupid! A knight betraying the country, it can't be. As a former knights, even if it's Gail, let me say that it is impossible!」

Louise is unusually rough.

Well, it is a story where you can't stay calm.

Lyle-sensei who was listening to Louise 's story quietly inquired during the conflict maneuvering meeting.

「Commander Louise, I don't want to say but, if it's impossible, how is it done? 」

「Such a thing, if the knight doesn't defend the people and the country, at that time, the ruin of this country already.....」

Somehow, the talk comes off from the main plot.

I also decided to intervene.

Internal conflict within the country, betrayal. It would be nice if someone would like to do it without permission.

It is now before my eyes.

「Well, let's leave it once, how shall we seal the hole? 」

Because I intervened suddenly, Louise and others who were arguing look blank and looks at me.

Oh, sorry. Is it a serious scene that you should not disturb air?

「Well, the basic strategy is the same as the punitive team led by Louise-san, separating Wyvern from the Devil's mountain while Lia-san seals the Miasma Hole of Doom. I think that it is easy to do since we have cannons.」

Lyle-sensei added after he made it for a while.

「It is, without the interference of someone we're talking about...」

Lyle-sensei absolutely does not believe Louise's opinion that there are no obstacles.

I do not know how deep Lyle-sensei's strategy is, but I can tell by looking at the face that was clear at first glance.

This is the scheming face of sensei.

I'm sure he will make a secret strategy considering that there is obstruction.

We assume that the plan may have reflect.

I did not ask for a separately detailed strategy.

Sensei didn't say what he doesn't have to say and would inform me what I should know.

Has anyone imitated such a way as to interfere with the seal?

Rather than searching such a thing in a leisurely way, I'll prioritize sealing the Miasma Hole of Doom.

If we do not seal it as soon as possible, we will be sacrificed by revitalizing monsters.

However, until sensei thinks it is enough, I'll arrange the preparations accurately.

Because we don't want to match the damage.

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Lyle-sensei is fortifying the City of Ox so to the point that it seems to be overkill.

Earthwork makes the town new by re-formed momentum.

The moat is deepened, the spire is repaired, and all of those for the purpose

of making a fixed artillery.

I wonder what sensei is going to fight.

It seems that we are engaged in development and increase production of new type cannon in cooperation with Ye Mountain Range Mining Association. We are keeping in touch with Nattal in Losgow mine from behind.

We need to climb the mountain in front of me, and seal it up with me. I wonder if I need to be here.

When will the " Miasma Hole of Doom " be attacked?

However, there is actually a demand letter from the kingdom. Sensei crushed it.

Is it safe?

Oh dear, sensei does that so it might be significant.

Apart from the new canon, I also want a rifle.

I'm sending many blueprints, so I beg you to ask the blacksmiths.

The volunteer soldier corps led by Louise could also do a quite complicated mobile practice now by sensei's direction.

A group of monsters comes down regularly from the top of the mountain where the Miasma Hole of Doom is. They've become a good opponent for training.

Since we don't want to waste bullets, monsters were massacred with guns. We don't even use the cannon. Quick slaughter, overkill massacre.

As for me, I'm acting as the watching general from the carriage.

Because Sharon and Sara are watching, it is not possible to go out to the battlefield.

I, who is looking at the progress of a battle, has come to gradually sympathize with the monsters.

I have become a hero. There is a sword of light. I still don't have a turn as usual.

With the hero thrown into the carriage for a long time, what cruel Dragon Quest?

***TN: I don't play Dragon Quest so I'm not sure what's with the reference 「Takeru, are you here? 」

「Oh, Lia? 」

I feel sorry for Lia. After making me a hero, I seem to be a secret weapon that is reserved for the end.

Somehow, the eyes of Sharon and Sara who sees Lia are thorny.

It will be okay because this person is not aiming to be part of my personal guard corps.

It took me some time to know the character of Lia so it can't be helped to look at her with suspicious eyes.

In fact, her behavior is suspicious.

「I heard Strategist Lyle. It seems that the date for attacking the Miasma Hole of Doom has been decided.」

「Ah, at last.」

Sensei's suggestion.

There is probably something. Probably the reason why you did not go quickly and saved it.

I'm looking forward to what happens rather.

「By all means when sealing it, there should be a hero with the saint. 」

「Can you climb the Devil's Mountain? I don't mind if sensei approves it. 」

While listening to the story, it seems unlikely that a light sword would be useful for sealing.

Because the one that sealed it up first is a hero, it is probably not needed in the ceremony.

Oh, I don't like that. Lia's tone is infected.

「The permission of the strategist, I certainly do not have it.」

「Don't laugh Lia.」

「Seriously, my master went to seal and disappeared. Even if you say that the black wyvern will be lured, wouldn't there still be danger?」

「Yeah, but I believe in the strategy so it's okay.」

Lia's god is Asama.

The god of my strategy is Lyle-sensei. As long as the sensei says it, it is okay.

I do not feel afraid of enemies.

「Takeru is religious. 」

「Right. 」

Lia made her well-shaped mouth come unsewn suddenly.

Though it is hidden in the dazzling hood, I barely see her mouth.

So after coming here, Lia really does not take off the hood.

She never takes it off.

It might be a joke just to get rid of it.

Well, she keeps wearing hood but I think it is definitely something.

I will never say to show your face from here.

It isn't liked to pick an unnecessary thicket and take out a snake.

「My preparation was also decided, so I'll prepare the Sacrament that gives the goddess's protection to the hero. I'll prepare and arrange it. Please take the time before the strategy begins.」

「Sacrament? 」

It is a word that I cannot hear.

「The Asama church; it is a ceremony of strict secret. By the blessing of the saint, the hero's magic power and physical defense power are greatly improved.」

「I like quite a bit of that, but there might not be any compensation? 」

There is a disadvantage to a good story.

「It is truly good to know.」

「I am doubtful if you do business and become skeptical.」

It's a pattern.

「There is a safe procedure in the sacrament too. However, as a hero, Takeru lacks magical power and fighting power as well. I am not a saint. Therefore, even if taking risks, I will try to raise each other's power to the utmost limit by using a forbidden curse. 」

「You clearly said that I am lacking in combat power.」

Well, the point without reserve is the good part of Lia.

It is not a joke.

「Forbidden curse is too dangerous to give a sacramental prohibition from the church. If Takeru's spirit can't endure the ceremony, you will lose something important.」

I'm afraid. I'm afraid for certain. But if you make such gesture, it can't be declined.

Even I have obstinacy, I am confident of perseverance alone.

If you do not want to die, you may try even by a painful trial.

「At the time of ceremony failure, I will definitely lose the qualification as a sister. I got lost many times, but I have prepared for that.」

Unnoticeably, Lia is serious.

Well, because you also have a high risk, is it natural?

「Even if you fail in that ceremony, can you seal the Miasma Hole of Doom? 」

「We have already completed the creation of the Saint Wand Holy Paul for the seal.」

「Well, I'll do it if Lia is good.」

「Have I already said that I decided to prepare? 」

Lia plays with the ankh that shines in white silver.

It's a good resolution.

「Then, after I rest for a short while after this battle is over, this evening.」

「Well, definitely not.」

When I became a hero there was no trial or emotion, and it was awful.

I feel like I finally arrived.

In order to obtain a strong power, there is a wall that must be overcome and it is natural.

I'm a man. I am ready.

That is certainly not the case.

Chapter 25 – Forbidden Sacraments

After taking a rest for a while, all schedules for tonight were cancelled. I then joined the cursed sacrament “Sacrament”.

***TN:They called the cursed sacrament “Sacrament” which is written in english.

It is a mystery that somehow, I was told that we should heat a bath.

Perhaps it uses a lot of holy water.

Is there also a cold-water ablution in Western countries? But there are no cold-water ablutions for hot water.

What would I do if I'll be soaked in boiling water bath in order to test perseverance (that's impossible).

When I went to the bathroom, the hood-wearing Lia was waiting at the dressing room.

「I've been waiting for you.」

「Yeah. It is an unusual ceremony, Lia.」

She raised the hood that had been covering her faintly eyes.

The light blond hair which became wavy shakes a little.

Lia's so beautiful that she can be mistaken as an elf.

If she keeps silent, you can see her as a compassionate saint. Only if she keeps silent.

Looking at these sea blue eyes with a serious look on them.

Air is heavy. What has been prepared?

I hold my breath in tension unconsciously.

Because it isn't the Lia which usually plays around. I'll get crazy.

「First of all, there is something you must absolutely protect.」

「Ah.....」

Lia put her hand on the robe, then it dropped beneath.

That Under Sister's robe, it was a pure white underwear with a lace.

Compared with the modern day, I feel a bit uneasy, but there is a shiny silk underwear with a knitted pattern properly.

It seemed that it would be a quite luxury goods.

At the same time, I was surprised from the bottom of my heart.

Lia was the type that looks thinner in clothes.

No, her belly is not fat. Rather it is slim.

Her chest.... What cup is it.....? My boobscouter is broken!

***TN: It's over 9000!!!!!!!

It is impossible to measure.

Fool, this size is unlikely for humanity.

The bottom might be only raised with the pad.

「Do not be absolutely horny」

「Impossible!」

「Takeru this is not a joke!」

While saying so, the hook of the bra was removed.

The cloths fell and Chomolungma appears.

***TN: チョモランマ (Chomolungma) is the Tibetan name of Everest I instinctively kneeled.

You did not have a pad, didn't you?

Just what did you eat to have this size?

Is it muskmelon?

「(Gulp) if you are not joking, what is this for you!」

「This.., it is real, serious, and it is necessary.」

So don't take off your shorts while saying that!

Ahhhhh, it was cast off too short.

Was the bottom also light blonde for a blonde?

She becomes naked too blankly so I could not react.

「Okay, let's hear the explanation.」

「Before that, take off your clothes Takeru and get naked. I will not explain until you do.」

Huh ... why? Everyone and this fellow as well.

Because I am a choro anyway, I have no choice but to take off with this momentum.

It forced me to skip high hurdles to take off from the opponent.

I feel like I am about to take off.

When I'm about to, it made me conscious.

「To the Vow of Sister's Chastity, there is something that one should not show her skin to anyone.」

「Why did you take it off ...?」

It is getting sad to tsukkomi.

Or, because I was suddenly touched, I looked straight at the body of Lia ... already

「However, there is a loophole in the vow of chastity.」

「For the time being, I'll hear it.」

「Then, let's speak slowly while stepping into the bath.」

「Ah, it is already good. I have understood.」

I enter a large indoor bath quickly.

It's better one hundred times more than being confronted naked.

「Takeru, you have to do something with the hot water.」

「I know even if it isn't said!」

Who do you think I am? A trueborn Edo bath lover.

I entered the bathroom. It was good hot water.

Even at such a cold mood, the bath is warm and pleasant.

「Then I will tell you the truth, in fact the bath is a foreshadow.」

「Oh, foreshadowing or whatever.」

I hate fellow who give the advance hint and says it looking triumphant.

Not noticing that it would be a bigger secret.

「There is a teaching of Asama in the “Supplement of the Vow of Chastity”.
Accidental encounter in the bathroom is inevitable.」

「Is the goddess like that too?」

The doctrine is okay with lucky sketchy things.

「Moreover, this is not a coincidence no matter how you think.」

「This meeting is inevitable, is it not?」

In this situation where you are soaked in a bathtub, it is possible to shine by blushing your cheek!

「So, first of all, this is a sacramental spiral that enhances offensive magical power.」

「That’s right, I wanted to hear that! 」

「Originally the saint just hugs the hero, but the power given from above the clothes is weak.」

「Wait a minute.」

「I will go first from the back!」

「Were you waiting!」

She swam in the bathtub and hug me from the back.

「Its hitting my back!」

Indeed, I must focus and return.

「I’m sorry, I have too much meat on my body, it feels bad.」

「Uhhh, I don’t feel that bad....」

It was better for me to return with a joke.

Lia is seriously rubbing her boobs on my back.

This is not a joke nor anything, it feels through the skin.

It was a really heartfelt, soft feel.

That's why I am in trouble.

「This is really a ritual! 」

「That's right. That is why I first told you that it will make you feel horny.」

That's why it is impossible.

You're teasing a virgin. It's already bad being in the bathtub.

「Next, I will go on ahead.」

「No! Now is slightly bad, please wait a moment!」

「Takeru, be strong. There is a reason for this to be called forbidden curse.」

「No. Even if you don't mention it, I understand.」

I swim and try to escape in a hurry.

The movement is getting dull like somehow hot water entangles.

Damn, maybe my feelings are rather flowing in the direction I want?

I have been driven into the four corners of the bathtub soon.

「Up to this point, many historical heroes and saints have tried this disinhibition and they have scattered their pure blood forever.」

「Well, it will be banned from the church!」

Lia is truly unforgiving, she really came from the front.

「It's okay, Takeru. Asama prohibits abortion. Even a child without love will be nurtured well if it will be a case.」

「No! Saying it like that while doing it!」

Ahhh, this is really bad...

「Is it safe? Please endure for another five seconds!」

「Uuhhh....」

Uh, something safe?

「Sacrament of strengthening offensive magic power complete.」

「Thank you.」

I said thank you in what they say is only a feeling.

Well, I told you that you did nothing wrong in return.

「Don't mention it. The following is the sacrament of the physical defense power strengthening.」

「Let's wait for a moment. I really need to prepare my spirit.」

Reverberations of a little while ago still remain.

「You said you are prepared for it?」

「I never thought that it was such a ceremony.」

「Please be relieved. Physical strengthening is better than earlier.」

「In what way?」

「Originally, it will be finished by kissing once.」

「Ah, I could read it somewhat.」

When she rose up with a big splash of hot water, she kissed the top of my hair.

「By kissing in the body, we strengthen the defense power evenly.」

「Is that so?」

Before my eyes, there's less damage than Lia's chests coming.

I do not want to say this but, her boobs were floating on hot water.

The buoyancy is too high.

Lia kisses like licking slowly from the top of my head.

My hair feels ticky and I feel a little unsettled.

If it is the original ritual, the hero goes in a war.

It seems that it was a picturesque scene that the saint hugged, kissed quickly and gave the goddess's blessing.

Who made it such an erotic ceremony?

The legend is bending screws somewhere.

「Eh, mouth too?」

「It is natural. It should spread intraoral evenly.」

Is it not a deep kiss?

「The intraoral is said.」

「Do you not know the story of a dragon that immersed in an invincibility spring? It died by being stabbed in the throat since it did not soak it in the spring.」

「No. That's plausible, but I have not experienced it.」

Far from deep, it is not shallow.

「I've never done it. Are you dissatisfied that I am your first partner? You cannot permit the lips since you have a favourite child?」

Ah, even Lia's mood is getting kind of bad?

I thought she won't be moved.

「No, I have nothing to complain about, but I guess that's what others like to do」

「It's implied. Saying you dislike me?」

「No, that's not it! 」

「So what do you mean? I thought I'd end the ceremony as quickly as possible, but I can't continue if you are not certain. I can not do it anymore.」

「Well, what a strange thing ... we have not met so much yet..... I mean, we're not even dating...」

My idea may be old, but after going through a lot of twists and turns, there are confession events and so on. Having a date several times, becoming a couple and finally deepening love for each other. Forgive me.

What's annoying you? I do not have experience, not even a date.

I'm a dreamer, but I'm bad, damn!

「Takeru is different I guess. We step in a bath mutually naked but it is not possible to kiss since we are not dating? Even children won't think that way.」

「Ah well, a child seems to seem to kiss readily reversely.」

「Now just accept it in a child's mood.」

That said, Lia piled up lip with me.

「How is it? Something changed?」

「No, but ... I thought it was unavoidable.」

「Once I kiss your lips, the defense force should have gone up overall.」

「Ah, I see, hmmm.」

I do not feel like it changed too much.

「Is it not? After all, I do not have the level as a saint.」

「No, because I am immature as a hero.」

「Well then I will kiss you more, maybe I'll change it.」

Once again, the soft lip of Lia touches me.

「A little while ago.....」

I could taste better than before.

「Oh good, then again.」

A soft feeling. A lip is inserted by a lip just slightly.

Lia smiled fluently.

Oh, what feeling right now.

「I felt it. The magic power went out for a moment just now.」

「It is so... It was different for a moment.」

I should not feel it because my magic power should be zero.

Perhaps, I feel something has changed.

In addition to kissing several times.

When thinking how long it will be repeated, Lia.

「Well, then, inside the mouth this time...」

That said, she have made a warm tongue crawl in my lips.

The sound echoed in the bathroom.

What is this obscenity? it seems that my hips will escape just by kissing.

「Nnnn....」

「N, I'm sorry, was it stuffy?」

「No, I am fine but it was so sudden.」

「That's right, but the lips are essential to the ceremony. They are so important that it can't be helped.」

That being said, she also screwed her tongue into my lips.

Lia's tongue and my tongue mix up with each other and makes a noise.

「Wha Lia, that stuff」

「I am sorry. My saliva is dirty but if my tongue does not reach the back of your throat, I won't be able to strengthen it.」

No, I will not say it is dirty.

I wanted to say that I do not need to swallow up your saliva.

「As expected, it is OK.」

Any further, it seems that it will not build up anymore.

Somehow this has become an unbearable feeling.

It may have been a bit hot water.

「Well then, I will kiss even more in the body.」

「Ah.....」

As it is done, I am kissed as if Lia is licking my whole body.

It has now come to the vicinity of a chest, so I rise up from a bathtub and sit

down on an edge of the bathtub.

「How do you feel? Is it pleasant?」

「Ah.....」

My body feels heavy somehow. It is not possible to go against Lia.

Surely I have never thought of it. That my whole body will be tasted by a lady.

I wonder what will happen to my life in the future as a high school student.

I have not even dated yet, why is this ...?

Even my fingertip is tasted.



I'm not worried any about it being not good.

My head is sluggish and I don't even know what is wrong.

However, I am held by Lia's soft body. My whole body is licked.

When Lia's tongue started reaching the lower half of my body, I shivered.

「Lia, that place is certainly not good!」

「But we have to increase defense power. I am fine.」

「No! I am not fine because it's not okay!」

「It is all right. Please leave it to me by all means.」

NO!

Absolutely avoid it.

「Stop it seriously! It will not work. Lia will not be able to be a bride!」

「There is no certainty. I am a sister anyway so I can not be a bride.」

No no. Devote oneself to God if you are a sister.

What would you do after serving me?

「No! I will refuse it. No matter how much a Choro I am, there is a limit!」

It's a man's pride. Don't let her run over. Show male obstinacy.

***TN: To the feminist readers, I'm just translating so please don't sue me.

No. Don't show it. You have to run away...

「Fufufu. What's wrong with you? It is showing effect slowly.」

「Ha! Even if it works...」

Incidentally, my body doesn't move freely since a little while ago.

「No way Lia. With aphrodisiac」

「What kind of sister do you think I am? You misunderstood me.」

「No but... I can't move my body and it feels hot.」

「Didn't you just feel dizzy? Hot water of the bath was being converted to "Holy Anesthetic" secretly. Though that might not be the reason.」

What is that strange medicine.

I understand holy water or recovery potion, but it is anesthetic!

「I mentioned before I am adept at sacred Alchemy. Now your body will certainly not move.」

「No, it's useless! Please stop it already」

「No, I will not stop. Now give up. It will be fine to strengthen for the first time. It will end soon so leave everything to me.」

「Ah, let's stop already! 」

「I will not stop. 」

「Because we will soon conquer the “Miasma Hole of Doom” . 」

「Ha !!」

「So just give up...」

「No. We already come this far. Is it terrible to hate it this much? Even I am a lady!!」

「It's not that kind of dislike! I am already at my mental limit!!!」

I am me in various ways.

I do not want to experience the first time in such a place.

Give up, give up!

I can only move my neck. It is not possible to escape from Lia's hand.

My body becomes numb and it doesn't move. Only a part is energetic.

It is amusing.....

Lia lifted my body from the bathtub with a splash.

Oh! Powerful!

「Now, let's sleep here. The bath might be good because it will be warm for another ten minutes. The mat of the towel cloth was prepared specially for Takeru.」

「Haah as it is done.」

If it becomes such a thing, I will not become a hero.

Where did I make a mistake in the choices I took?

While being licked further by Lia, my heart is searching for the past options with the feeling of escaping from reality.

To be a hero was an option that can not be refused by the strategy already,

and it seems that it is inevitable for conquering.....

「Takeru, this is certainly destiny. Let's decide on your resolution.」

「Is it so or perhaps this... Is the foreshadowing that Lia meant?」

Let it be. As Lia's tongue approaches the part that should finally be absolutely avoided.

「Now, leave it to me with peace of mind. It's absolutely okay. It does not hurt and weak parts of the mucous membrane will carefully raise the defense power.」

「Can you tell me why it's okay!!!」

If you make the anesthetic, you should know that even the senses of the skin are numb.

I don't feel pleasant at all.

Damn! It is absolutely no good. Stop it. My body can't move.

Ah ... AAA!

Finally my numbness rapidly went away. Did the effect of the anesthetic recede?

It is already late

.....

.....

...

※ ※ ※

「Ha?」

「Ah. Did you awaken master?」

Uu. My body feels heavy somehow.

「Sharon? ...where is this place?」

「The changing room in the bathroom. Master is down and is naked so I dressed you in a bathrobe.」

「Is that so? Where did Lia go?」

My body can move.

Thout it's still numb, my body has a refreshing feeling.

「Lia? Is it Sister Stelliana? I did not see her.」

Sharon's face has a suspicious look on it.

I got up and looked into the bathroom. There is only an empty bathtub.

There is even no hot water.

「Maybe they were all dreams ...」

「Are you okay master? You did not slip and strike your head right?」

Sharon brings her hand to my forehead as to check whether my head is okay.

Yeah, maybe. I do not have a fever. I do not think I have hit my head though.

「I'll brush my teeth and go to bed.」

「I'll go with you master.」

I saw a nightmare that night.

A dream on which my whole body was swallowed by a big snake.

※ ※ ※

「Good morning Takeru.」

「Oh, oh」

The next morning.

Sister Lia who is covered by a hood up to the eyes passed in the hallway of the castle.

Lia seems to be nothing in particular and greets me as usual.

Due to what happened yesterday, I am very conscious about Lia but the other side seems to be her usual self.

Yesterday was a dream. I wonder if I should think about it.

Yeah, it is easier for me to keep up with dreams or realities or vagueness in

the future.

That was a secret ceremony. It was treated as nothing. It might be consideration of Lia.

「I heard something wrong. You fell down in the bathroom? How do you feel?」

「Well, I slept overnight and I felt refreshed.」

Lia glanced from her hood and remove it upon checking whether if anyone was there.

Wasn't the sister shows her skin in vain?

..... Huh... Her complexion, she is awfully glowing.

「The reason behind this is that I actually ranked up to Saint yesterday!」

「Oh, that's awesome」

It leads to the improvement of the war potential. Though It is a good thing, I have a bad feeling on such a rank up.

「The basic magical power has improved a lot. It seems that the Saint levels up along with its Hero.」

「Is it so? Then that means I also raised my level?」

Oi, what is this dangerous conversation.

It is blur or sounds vague to me.

「Today's Takeru is a bit weird.」

「Not as much as you.」

Ufutto, her shiny cheeks is now dyed with cherry blossom color and then smile with her plump lips.

After all, she have to suffer on being covered with hood forever.

「Ara-ra.. Even if you say that. The me of today is still the same right?」

「For a moment.....」

Wait, if you talk any further, it will be a strange story again.

Let's forget what happened in the bath yesterday.

「Takeru is a guy, so you do not have to worry about anything.」

「.....」

「I told you that you will feel horny. Since you are young, physiological phenomena are certainly」

Without hearing it anymore, I walked away from Lia and left.

Since I was chased from behind, I ran away with all my might with the power of Hero.

I wish Lia will not be angry.

So I was just running away, and was perhaps too choro, but I decided not to listen to her for a while.

Chapter 26 – Lure Your Enemies!

Choro(チヨロ) *noun*

According to japanese wikipedia

Choro is a word used for a person who draws blood of indigenous people. It may be used as a contempt word which means” hidden “or” poor man “.

Inputs from our comrade

It comes from the word *choroi* (ちよろい), meaning simple/easy.

Finally, the time has come to start a major offensive towards the “Miasma Hole of Doom”!

Lyle-sensei purposely advertised the expected date of attack and sent the report to the royal capital.

Then, arrange four bronze artillery cannon at the foot according to the schedule time of the expected date.

These were encircled by the fast gunman corps.

「Why didn't we go out before?」

「The general should not move from here until I say so. 」

Around that time, Louise's cavalry corps will be running up to the top of the Devil's Mountain.

After attracting Black Dragon Wyvern, they should descend the mountain path as if rolling.

The force that will engage it is at the foot of the castle. I think that plan is a little too shallow.

I and Lyle-sensei are watching the scene at the base of the spire where the entire battlefield can be seen.

Because the view can be seen from the naked eye, Lyle-sensei who can use

the telephoto magic will have better view of the war situation.

***TN: I changed it from Zooming magic

Eventually, the cavalry corps of Louise, who came desperate as they descend the mountain path, runs next through the artillery corps as instructed.

A group of black dragon wyvern chase Louise group after they descended.

Though it is said that wyverns are green, due to the influence of the Devil's Mountain, their scales are dull black.

The body far exceeds the imagination and it is large.

Though the shape of the wings or the foot might be different, their power is on par with dragons.

Though the magnificence of the springing black wyvern is a wonderful one, Louise who descends the steep mountain path with a dashing horse is more wonderful.

Is it across Yoshitsune's dusky thrush?

***TN: I don't know any Yoshitsune who has a bird so I don't know what he means.

The black dragon wyverns that exaltedly chasing the horses flew when hit by the bronze cannon's bombardment.

「Gyaaaa! 」

The leading black dragon wyvern raised the high squeal, and rose in the sky.

Originally, it was supposed to be a fatal blow but it was still alive even if it got hit by a bronze cannon.

Still, does it become as hard as an average dragon because of miasma?

The gunman corps tried to take over the black dragon wyvern but the arquebus shows a little effect.

For the strengthened black dragon wyvern, the lead bullet of a gun might feel like a mosquito bite.

Uwa! This time a black dragon wyvern spit out a breath.

It is not the usual flame breath but a black and burning flame.

The soldiers that were engulfed by it rolled painfully.

That time.

A big rain cloud suddenly emerged from the Devil's Mountain causing heavy rain to fall on top of the bronze cannon and gunman corps.

Fortunately the flame of the breath went off. What is it, uh, strange cloud?

「We can't do it.」

Sensei launched a red rocket firework from his hand.

It was the third series of fireworks which colored-gunpowder firecracker in the form of a rocket. I never thought that it will be used as a signal bullet.

Red is a signal for retreat.

「Ah. Are we retreating?」

Soldiers, bronze cannon, and arquebus are getting wet with the rain. We won't be able to shoot so it is best to withdraw all forces towards the castle.

I crossed the trench and shut myself up in the castle like Louise who retreated already.

That time, on the spire of Ox's castle at the side of the tower, the nearest black dragon wyvern face off with the first and the third batteries.

Unlike bronze cannons, these are large iron cannon that has a long range.

The two shot but only scratched the wings of the black dragon.

Still the group of the black dragon wyvern has begun to fly like the character of eight and check in the state which looks like a competition shuddered by a powerful enemy's appearance.

***TN: 八 this is the character of 8

Is this the time where it will be a battle against the cannon of the castle?

At that time, suddenly, a sound of rumbling and torrent flowing pops out.

From the other side of the valley in the mountain, the deluge that generates suddenly flowed.

「Is this a water magic? 」

「It is a disturbance caused by a guy for example. I thought that it will come....」

The bare rock of the valley, even trees and the soil rolled. The deluge that turns into the rampaging mud flow. It approaches and swallowed the City of Ox.

The only thing I could do from the commanding stand is to look at how the city is being swallowed.

「Ah! The city will be swallowed by water! 」

At the moment when I thought so, the flow of torrent flowed away avoiding only the city somehow.

「Wow! How is this possible sensei? 」

「The outline in the town is surrounded in the embankment of the tree and stone dike. It is in the shape of a battleship of the ocean that goes forward. It were made for something like this to come around.」

「I see..... 」

I certainly thought that the shape of the city is a rhombus. So it was an image of a battleship.

「As we dug the pitfalls, we dig not only the visible moats but also invisible drainage ditches. Even if the valley became the river, the unsinkable warship Ox will not sink! 」

A thunderstorm was poured on. Whether you perceived it as an interference of mysterious magic or a cataclysm from heaven, an intense squall showered.

「Ha ha ha! It is useless! There are dozens of waterproofing measures on side towers that have a battery. Though the angle of bombardment has been limited, rain or wind magic will not affect it! 」

Sensei's character has changed. Is this okay?

「How is it Takeru-dono? I name it “Camp of a Land Battleship”! A first in history strategy!」

「Wow! It's amazing...」

It's amazing, but sensei's tension is more amazing.

「This is the weak point of the cannon that I mention in the report, water magic. After all, the culprit is someone from the kingdom's upper echelon.」

「Ah! That report was a trap?」

「I think the deal with new weapons is not to reveal its weaknesses.」

「As expected of sensei...」

.....Black.

「What! Meteor strike!」

Lyle-sensei, whose character broke's, screams.

Behind sensei, I also looked up at the sky. I felt like I wanted to scream too.

When thinking why the starry sky seems to darken suddenly, meteorites with scattering sparks aims for the City of Ox.

What large-scale magic is it! This is a foul!

「The enemy is using the highest tier magic... but what would they do if it doesn't hit!」

Sensei occupies the commanding stand, and doesn't move an inch while grasping a handrail by both hands.

The magician strategist isn't flustered!

I trust you, sensei!

This will cross somewhere by all means!

Those make serious thumping noise. Many meteorites landed on the city.

They were absorbed. Even the fortress makes a crumbling sound.

The commanding stand was not hit directly. It can be said that it is nothing but good fortune.

「Damage report!」

Sensei seeks a report from the messenger in the castle which is full of confusion.

「The third and the fifth battery was destroyed. Connection path is fine.」

「How about the remaining battery?」

「Can still be use!」

「Good! Follow the strategy. Begin the bombardment at my signal!」

After giving instructions, Lyle-sensei looks at me and laughs kukkukuku.

「Takeru-dono, I've won this match.」

In the castle where sparkles and dust flutter, Lyle-sensei gives off a fierce smile.

Shining in the middle of the storm...

「The brilliance of the stars at night that illuminate the darkness. It's there!」

Lyle-sensei used it. The magic of starlight.

It is a magic to “shine with a big-high intensity light” an arbitrary place.

Because meteor strike, an ultimate large-scale magic, was shot.

Lyle-sensei now knows the position of the enemy who was hiding with magic.

That place that Lyle-sensei showed with the light was the place where an enemy's advance magician wearing a black robe for hiding is located.

「I will tell you that the era where war is determined only by magical power is over, advance magician-shi!」

With sensei's mutter, the entire castle trembles with the roaring sound.

The batteries breathes fire simultaneously. Number six, number four, and number two the most. The bombardment has landed at the light that sensei indicated.

Furthermore, from the window of the outer wall of the castle, soldiers who were not dead shoot at the target.

It is more fearful than the meteor strike which can only be used once due to huge magic power consumption.

The barrage of attack from the batteries continues until the batteries burn.

「Did the enemy magician die, sensei? 」

「I don't understand. Advanced magicians in the class that can use Meteor Strike are all tenacious.」

Even Lyle-sensei is an intermediate mage.

There are not many advanced magicians in one country. One advanced magician alone can overturn the progress of a battle.

An special existence.

「The bombardment that pours down can be averted. If he did not die instantly, he'll survive. 」

「Is something still there? 」

「Even if we failed to kill him, they will do it. 」

「Ah.....」

In the place of Lyle-sensei's bombarded, a bright sparkle of magical power had occurred many times to prevent shelling.

A group of black dragon wyvern descending from the mountain rushes there.

「If you use intense magical power, you'll definitely pull out the attention of black dragon wyverns. It is foolish to think you can hide by using water magic.」

The black flying dragon spews black and blazing fire breaths and the advance mage who seemed to have lived starts a shootout.

「Now, the black flying dragon wyvern will come to this castle too. We must prepare defense.」

What a frightening strategist....

Was it somewhat calculated until the advance magician's hidden form resolved and the black flying dragon herd reacted to the magical power attacked it?

The aim is neither the enemy magician nor the black dragon wyvern. The purpose is for them to fight each other.

This is a piercing solution that looks at the momentum of the villains.

「From here, it is the work of Takeru-dono. From this place, I made a communication passage to escape to the Devil's Mountain from the city even if it is submerged in water. With this chance, please seal the "Miasma Hole of Doom".」

「Yes!」

「Attracting the black dragon wyvern will be the job of us and of that stupid advanced magician blinded by his mighty magic.」

The glimpse of sensei who looks at the light twinkling in the fierce battlefield was so beautiful.

Well, if you do sensei's instruction, I'm certain that everything will go successful.

That is what I believe.

Chapter 27 – Miasma Hole of Doom

アーサマ(A-sama)

– I was confused at first. I just realize that the name of the goddess is A(read as ah).

I advance while escorting Saint Lia who's carrying the Saint Wand Holy Paul of the seal engraved with the sacred character of A-sama.

The members who'll challenge the "Miasma Hole of Doom" with me, the hero, are the slave girl corps led by Sharon. She insisted no matter how much she was persuaded.

Not being able to persuade at such time shows that I'm still Choro. I become sad as usual.

The slave girls are still good.

Sara insisted coming selfishly as the corporal of my personal guard corps. I become blue since there will be no excuses for the Rod's house if something happened.

Fortunately, though it is the Devil's Mountain, only a large number of small fish monsters shows up and they can be handled with guns.

I thank Louise who first came into the mountain and pulled out the Wyvern.

「Star shadow!」

I also brandish the sword of light. It cuts down the stone hammer set up by the orc lord in one hit.

The sharpness of the blade that emits a pale light, the sword of groaning light with the sound of cutting air like an image.

Is the effect of sacrament Sacramento? My footwork is also light.

I somehow manage to defend my comrades and put out the said lord.

Orcs and Ogres occupied many areas of the forest. I cut them down with a single blow while running swiftly and desperately on the mountain path.

It seemed that we approached the summit of the mountain. My foot stopped unexpectedly. The “Miasma Hole of Doom” is there.

「What’s wrong Takeru?」

「Lia, what is that.....」

「What a surprise! That is our destination. Miasma Hole of Doom-desu.」

「Eh. But....」

It was a dull, silvery shining square building that was at the top of the mountain where the black cedar continued.

A reinforced concrete building. Impossible.

Oh well, let’s talk while heading anyway.

「Metallic buildings are impossible in this world.」

「Incidentally, I do not see anything else.」

What is that unusual building?

I’ll be more surprised if a car is seen and they’ll say “The wild boar made of iron is running.”.

「Lia, when was it built?」

「Two hundred and forty years ago. I heard that the founding king Renz made it into an oddly shaped building to make it stand out.」

「It cannot exist for 240 years so it will rust normally.」

「It will not.」

No, Lia. I do not really understand that horrible thing.

Why are you not here Lyle-sensei?

Even if it is true that someone built, 240 years ago might be a lie.

Apart from the concrete part, the metal that became weather-beaten doesn’t seem to remain.

..the repair., Who is repairing?

「My master said that it was an alloy that used the heroes electric shock magic.」

「Ah, Is it metal plating?」

I heard that armor made by modern electroplating remains in the present age.

Or, as a possibility, for 240 years.

It is impossible. Even galvanized iron rusts.

No. I don't understand due to limited knowledge.

As I approached,the bottom is a little rusty.

It's hardly rusty.

Does this make the metal which rusts originally rather difficult to rust?

Isn't it galvanized iron, or latten?

Or did it undergo stainless processing for it to not rust?

Rather, it is easier to admit if it is a case wherein magic is used.

I can't help but think that it indicates a possibility that someone was able to make latten and plating products.

Even now, I desperately want metallurgical technology.

「Master, it is not time to say such thing!」

I was obsessed too much that Sharon got angry from behind.

「I understand. Sorry. I will go inside now!」

I run in from the square gate. A lot of big dokuromaku decorates the passage.

***TN: Dokuromaku is skull with crossbone

「The legendary hero that founded this nation shows it's dangerous.」

「It is scary!」

Your hobby is wicked, Legendary Hero Renz.

Though you likely died a long time ago, I absolutely don't want to be your friend.

If you go through several doors, you'll easily reach the hole in the middle.

It was on the large circular metal floor.

A lot of holes are open. Bluish white light begins to leak under.

What is this? I have seen it in a picture.

A danger alarm is ringing in my head.

「... is this a nuclear reactor?!」

Does this mean that miasma is radioactivity?!

Then, a lot of strange monsters also come out!

Uaa, I don't have protective gear!

「Here. Insert the Control Rod Holy Paul and seal it.」

「Lia! You just said a control rod, right?」

「I made a mistake, Saint Wand Holy Paul. I'm plugging it in! 」

「I don't care. Just stop it as soon as possible. 」

「Loyal believer Stelliana of the creation goddess A-sama prays and requests! Please stop the gush of miasma that springs from chaos below in the name of the sacred world!」

A noise was made as the saint wand is being swallowed.

The blue light that begins to leak from the below gradually calmed down.

「Was it satisfied with this?」

「Yes! The sealing is completely successful! 」

This ending is really disappointing.

***TN: IKR. If Stelliana didn't evolve to a saint she probably at least strip I only pray that there will be no radioactive contamination from the hole.

However, the light sword of hero is also blue.

The mystery of the Miasma Hole of Doom will remain.

Is it magic of a certain magical element? Or is the miasma that springs from the ground magical?

Why did it stop after inserting the Wand of A-sama?

I consider such thing making my brain hang.

Lia pulled out the failed wand. She still looks for the criminal who plots against and killed her master.

I'm planning to investigate it later.

Before a strange tentacle or feathers grew from our body.

We better leave this room as soon as possible.

——-Scene Change——-

A balance heart.

When I get out of the "Miasma Hole of Doom", I take the light sword in my hand and look around the vicinity carelessly.

This is the most dangerous moment, when you achieve your goal after a long time.

The pattern I neatly understand.

The black forest, where the gush of miasma ceased, is eerily quiet.

Ah. With this kind of atmosphere, it will absolutely come.

I heard a keen, earth-splitting sound.

Hora, it came!

「Well, since the lord of the mountain returned, did the small fry disappeared?」

I, who looks up from the top, was convinced.

If such one is seen, every kind of monster will run away.

The surviving black dragon wyvern dives with a tremendous speed.

After that staged fight, the black dragon wyvern which has survived is ostentatious.

Among the black dragons, there is one with a particularly big body. Is that the boss of the crowd?

Even though we protected the Devil's Mountain, they were angry. The miasma which is the source of their power stopped gushing.

From the black dragons point of view, we killed their companions and I understand their feeling.

However, I can't be defeated here.

The black dragon flew before our eyes and opened its big jaw at the same time.

It spouts a black flame strengthened by miasma.

「What a bad breath!」

Apart from me to whom the defense power was strengthened, Sharon, Sara and others run away neatly.

「A-sama, protect everyone, Holy Shield!」

When Lia came out, she puts up a silver holy shield that held down the breath.

Even if it is a bad chant, A-sama protected them properly!

「Gugigyaaa!」

The black dragons raise their cry of rage. The holy shield breaks.

Should I remain here and confront it?

「Master! Get down!」

「Take this!」

Sharon, Sara and their corps fired simultaneously.

The firing line is concentrated on the huge black wyvern that arrowed here.

Though holes opens in its thin wing, it just take on the lead bullet that hits its hard scales.

The momentum of the black dragon that is falling rapidly does not stop.

For some reason, the black dragon comes straight down to me.

Is it because the mithril hauberk stands out by sparkling?

Oh dear, it is convenient.

「Fine, Come!」

My spirits are united. The sword of light is put out with the maximum output.

I took a fighting stance with positive eyes, look at the red eyes of the frenzied black dragon in one point, and concentrate deeply.

「Hokushin Itto-ryu heart and star king sword!」

I don't need wasteful power. Just think only to cut off the enemy from the beginning wholeheartedly.

A big sword of light was raised. I shook and lowered it quietly.

Huge figure of the black dragon plunged and crossed it— With a thud, the black dragon which became two exact halves made a noise, and lay on a place.

「There is no thing that can't be cut by the star king sword.」

When the sword of light is used quickly, light converges. A balance heart.

「Takeru you did it! You're a splendid hero!」

「Master, are you alright!」

Sister Lia si trembling with excitement while holding a big saint wand.

The slave girls and also Sara tremble with excitement while crying with a gun.

A good final episode.

「Yeah....」

Even if the sharp fang of the black dragon grazes, my mithril hauberk doesn't even have a scratch.

However, the man inside took a considerable damage when cutting and turning it down.

I drink a recovery potion just in case.

Aloof from the impressed companion, while gulping the bittersweet potion.

My head began to use an abacus while looking at the red flesh of the of the black dragon wyvern.

Can I eat black dragon wyvern’s meat? Is it delicious?

Does black dragon wyvern’s scale sell high? Can anything be made if I process it?

After all, my essence is more of a merchant than a hero.

If there is no money, nothing can be done to survive.

「For the time being, it’s time to clean the battle field.」

I examine the damage of the deluge and meteor. The one that still can be used is picked up.

There were various expenditure, but there will be a large profit in total this time.



Chapter 28 – Ice Cream

While eating the red-black savory soup called “black dragon’s internal organs soup” made by Louise in the dining room (seems to be fine but taste bitter).

Corrective measures are being discussed by Lyle-sensei.

“Miasma Hole of Doom” was sealed several days ago.

The battlefield cleaning is finished already.

It seems that it will still take time to repair the fortress’ streets who suffered a considerable damage from the meteorite and deluge.

The gunpowder too is quite moist and has become useless.

It’s a great loss.

I hate that stupid advance magician.

"In the report from Ona village, recruitment of volunteer soldiers seems to be terrible."

A lot of people gathered since the war ended.

The number of the volunteer soldier approaches one thousand people.

Even the City of Ox can only accommodate three hundred station soldier.

A thousand soldiers clearly exceed the capacity of Ona village camp.

With that momentum, it may become bigger than the City of Est.

It is a scene I can’t imagine.

"Sensei, I will stop recruiting for a while...."

Earl Donovan would be holding his head with just supplementary expenses such as clothes, foods, and drinks.

Is it human nature to gather after war ends?

"What are you talking about? You have additional worker, general."

"Eh? Is that so?"

"Please think about it and see. First of all, there is the reconstruction of the City of Ox and other villages of the old Ambazak territory."

"Sensei, isn't that a baron's job?"

Well, Baron Louz is dead.

At least it's not my job.

"No, you'll receive the old Ambazak territory as it is."

"Eh!?"

What's that?

"In the northwest is the old Roren margrave territory, the southwest is the old Ambazak barony and at the southeast is the Silesie's king territory; are surrounding the Devil's Mountain. Shall we snatch everything to along the highway?"

"No sensei. This is not a kingdom stealing story."

I want money, but I do not need the territory.

I do not want to have any more headaches to manage.

It is already difficult managing business alone.

"Since Takeru is a hero who sealed the hole, you must take advantage of this achievement to the fullest extent. It is a territory that collapsed anyway. Wouldn't it be okay to take over with the reason of the hero monitoring the Devil's Mountain? "

"Umu."

For sensei to make such judgement.

However.... the idea is not of a hero.

It is of a thief.

"You'll be giving away so much to the other party. It is not only the barondom, there is also the rights of the mines of the Ye Mountain Range."

"Oh, that's good."

Mines are deeply involved in my business.

If we have the mining rights, we can expect a large profit.

Is that your favorite? Sensei is indeed black.

"Well, joking aside."

"That was a joke? "

I don't understand sensei's joke sense.

"The matter of the traitor behind the "Miasma Hole of Doom" incident has not ended yet. It is better to have more fighting power."

"That is a job of the Kingdom of Silesie right? "

"Most of the soldiers we gathered from our recruitment are refugee from the capital. "

"What does that mean? "

"Unnn, I do not know. But probably it is a mess enough for the citizen to abandon the capital. "

"Sensei.... "

Ah, something like that. I abruptly become senile.

Because our association has considerably become long, I understood the scheming face of sensei.

"Well, there is a rumor in the capital that it is hopeless to wait for the legendary hero to seal the "Miasma Hole of Doom" and that there is no longer a salvation for the capital. "

"Please stop it for a moment.... "

Sensei who begins to say such thing by like reading in a singsong manner.

An intense joke.

"Hero Takeru is kind to both common people and slaves. Even poor people can participate in the volunteer army and somehow... "

"No more than that! "

It will really make me angry if such **sutema** was done.

TN: ステマ(Sutema) – Stealth Marketing = a marketing strategy that advertises a product to people without them knowing they are being marketed to

It is a joke.

"Joking aside, Takeru is the person responsible for liberating the Ambazak barondom. Former residents of the City of Ox and other villages naturally wants to stay."

"Well, I understand what you want to tell me sensei..."

"Thank you for understanding. I will keep pushing hard on strengthening our war potential in the name of Hero Takeru."

Please don't overdo it.

Even if I understand it, the whole scenario is not visible. Although I understand that there is still a threat.

If the annoying advance magician died, it will at least be a less hassle.

Being attacked by a group of black dragons after casting a large-scale magic, I wonder if he died.

However, Kukkukku, that fellow. Being alive after that? This is a living flag right?

Why am i assuming that the villain left?

If someone like that came out again when we are immersed in a product, the Sawatari commercial firm will go bankrupt.

It has become scary somehow.

I should ask my subordinates to look for a corpse....

I come to look like a villain on one event after another, but when there is something to protect, a person becomes timid.

—Scene Change—

"Sharon, is the manpower of the business enough? "

"Yes, it's going well."

Once I got off the ground, I have become worried about the my commercial firm.

I ask Sharon who's eating delicious soup in the dining room.

"Is it true? The slave girls are in the war cutting our staff considerably so I think shift in the store isn't going around."

"I already outsourced contract farmers for making niter and soap."

Ah, did you finally learn outsourcing?

What kind of fantasy is this?

"However, is outsourcing safe as the slave girl employs and handles the person? "

For the time being, Sharon and the others are slaves. Their status is lower than free man.

"They are careful because we are slaves of master. "

"Well, if so, I hope they are. "

To be honest, I'm already thinking of releasing them from slavery.

"For instance desu ga, who is more credible? The property of a merchant who's also a famous hero-sama? Or the local girls there? "

"Ah, I understand. It is comprehensible."

Even if you deduct not being old enough, Sharon is wise as expected.

She grew to be a better merchant than me.

"Master, though it is not necessary now, when thinking about the business expansion in the future, it may be good to buy new slave girls soon. You might raise them as gunman or as commercial firm member."

"Well, I'll leave it to you. Please do as you see fit."

I did not think that the day where Sharon will proposed purchase of slave's come.

Don't receive Lyle-sensei's bad influence.

When I met Sharon, she said "I'm a slave merchant.". Don't tell me that is a foreshadowing of what is happening now?

I will not participate in the business of buying and selling slaves.

"When a new slave child comes, it's bath time again."

"Ah, I believe so? "

That is still not ethically black.

"From that master, there is something I would like you to see for a moment desu ga."

"What? "

"Viola, please come in here for a moment."

Half nymph with blue hair, Viola is summoned.

This child is reserved and doesn't talk with me easily.

When nymphs have received persecution from people, I heard that they will cope with difficulties.

Behind Sharon's skirt, a small hidden Viola is watching over here.

"Here, please take out the example for me."

"Yes. "

Viola put a blue colored bottle with cotton in front at my desk.

"Well, this is a recovery potion. "

"Yes, I cooperated with Sister Stelliana and succeeded in making a recovery potion."

"Ohhh! You made this? This is amazing! "

I raise the recovery potion and look it up.

Impressive-desu, impressive!

Because this is an essential item for the military and it is super important.

How long did this fellow pressed the finance of my commercial firm...

Indeed, Viola has the divine protection of the water spirit.

Is this water magic + recovery magic? Are medical herbs and holy water mixed?

Viola is whispering something to Sharon.

"..... "

"The area around here has a lot of highly effective medicinal herb due to the influence of strong miasma. It seems that they succeeded taking a lot."

"Is that so? Anyway, you did well. It is necessary to reward Viola. Is pocket money good? Or do you want something else?"

I begin to smile and make the gold coins jingle for Viola.

I look like the bad adult who cajoles a child by some money and goods.

I also want Viola to open up slowly.

"It seems that master's praise is enough."

"Sharon might be translating arbitrarily."

"It is true, Viola says so."

Umm, that kind of reward choice is most troubling.

That time, the sister who's covered with hood up to the eyes, Lia, came.

"Please wait Takeru. You heard the story of the recovery potion making. Are you not forgetting that half of it is my exploit? "

"Ah, yes. Thank you."

The end.

"..... "

"..... "

"Takeru, for a moment, it doesn't feel anything."

"Haa, still saying something? "

Now, this is a meeting of the Sawatari Company. People who are not involved should not enter.

"I am. I'm very good at holy alchemy so I'm very useful for potion making. "

What is it? What do you want to say?

"In fact, holy magic can be used by me only. Rather than an outsider, I can be called the main axis of the team. "

"..... "

"I don't want to say it but I certainly can work harder if I receive some rewards."

Conversation with Lia is long.

"I see. Then I will consider something for Sister Stelliana as well. I will consider the distribution of reward positively."

"First of all, please stop acting formally with only me."

What? Did you notice it?

"Are you still mad-desu? From the thing before?"

"Wait a minute! "

She tries to take the talk in a doubtful direction.

More than that, in the dining room.. You.....

Hey, my slave girls are looking here with a face that seems to be suspicious from "the thing before"!

"What? I definitely want to talk about it."

Her mouth has a fiendish grin!

Do you intend to intimidate me by raising your hood with your hand?

"I understand. I'll stop being formal."

"Because the two of us are not strangers."

"Don't you think I'll get mad due to your teasing?"

In this case, I'll say it again.

Is playing with my pure heart every time your religion?

If you think calmly, Lia is so useful that it is possible to say that her cooperation is indispensable.

But teasing me everytime makes your usefulness disappear!

Being toyed by women is embracing my old wounds. Me who doesn't have any decent relationship with woman.

"You said trauma but there was no relationship with woman at all."

"Don't read my mind! What do you know about my past?!!"

Basically I'm not good at meeting women first; I lack a bit of communication skill and women never had good impression on me in general.

Louise-anego's case is different. There is no discomfort even if I get involve with her from top to bottom.

In business mode, there is no problem since it is only surface relationship.

The faction that disturbs and depressed me the most is Lia's. That type is like my weak point.

Compatibility is fatally bad.

"Takeru, I think it is better for you to get accustomed to the other party's goodwill desu yo."

"You mean it?"

"I'm also counselling everybody as a sister. We should seclude ourselves in the City of Ox church's confession box. I think it would be nice for you to receive a sacrament to help you with your secret rage of regret in order to buy springtime."

Her lines are long.

Moreover, when Lia says, "kaishun" sounds somewhat different.

***TN: MC thinks she said買春(Kaishun) which means hiring a prostitute. The meaning is different if symbols are separated 買(buy) 春(spring/springtime).

"You already understand what I want to say Sharon!"

"Yes, master."

"I heard that Sister Stelliana is going back."

"Yes, everyone!"

"Ah, I have not eaten all my rice meal yet!"

"Yes, Sister, let's eat there."

Sharon encloses and captures her. She took her out of the dining room.

As expected, my slave girls with abundant battle experiences are competent.

I didn't listen to the talk directly and should have done it this way from the beginning.

"Well, Viola."

"..... Yes."

The interpreter Sharon is no longer around. Viola is not related to the ruffian's play of Lia.

Lia's way of speaking was lowest, but she certainly is accustomed deeply concerning a person. It is mortifying how she hits right on the target.

"I want to do whatever you like so I'm hoping you to say it. You have a legitimate right to do so."

"..... Ice cream"

Is it so? She was eating deliciously the one I made before.

Ice cream making. It is possible to make it from milk as long as there is ice.

You may put seasonal fruit and it can be an expensive imported item. You can also use vanilla beans.

"Alright, I will let you eat plenty! Sensei please! "

Because ice cannot be made without magic.

Though it is bad to use sensei for this every time, he's the only one who can use magic. I can't use magic so it can't be helped.

"No. If it's just ice, Viola can also make it. "

"Eh? Really? "

"..... Yes."

Since when?

"Viola has been learning water magic from me all the time. In case of water magic, she reaches beginner class magician."

"That's amazing."

This doesn't seem like a reward.

"Well, I'm sorry but Viola, will you help me make ice?"

"..... Yes."

"Collete is also coming. Let's make it together."

"The preparation is already complete."

Collette who's in charge of the kitchen was listening to the story and prepared pieces of equipment such as bowls.

If you make it in large quantities, then how about producing a hand-held stirrer agitator?

It seems that business boundaries are likely to expand again.

Oh no. Its supposed to be a reward making for Viola. It's a bad habit to consider only the development of business.

For desserts on this day, various ice creams were made. I decided to behave.

We cook together so I think the shy Viola opens up a little.

Depending on her attitude in the future, I might just consider giving Lia a chance to be appreciated a little.

Let's keep it at that.

Credits

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